NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A Weekly Sporting Paper---Devoted to the Ring, the Turf, Pedestrianism, Cricket, Yachting, Aquatics, Rowing Matches, &c., &c.

NO. 43---VOL. III. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1856. PRICE THREE CENTS.

CELEBRATED BATTLES,

IN THE FISTIC ARENA.

NUMBER THREE.

Manly Slashing Fight between Young Gas and Reuben Martin.

Early on Tuesday morning, October 16, 1827, the roads leading to Havant from Portsmouth, Chichester, &c., were all in a bustle, and vehicles of every description trotting along, to arrive in time at the scene of action. Haling Island, in the parish of Bosmere, in the county of Southampton, was the spot selected, and only two miles from Havant, but in consequence of the beaks interfering, this was changed to Westbourne Common, four miles from Havant; and thither the motley group repaired like lightning—hundreds of horsemen— barouches— post-chaises — chaise-carts — wagons with four horses, and toddlers out of number, were seen running along, jumping over hedges and ditches, in order not to lose sight of the game in view. At length, Westbourne Common was gained, and the ring was made, almost before you could say "Jack Robinson." Few of the milling coves were present, considering the above match had excited considerable interest throughout the Fancy. Tom Gaynor, Oliver, Stockman, Jem Ward, Ned Neal, Josh. Hudson, and Tom Reidie, were the principal heroes from town. Reuben Martin was brought upon the ground with four horses by his friends; and the Gas, under swell patronage, also reached the scene of action in bang-up trim. Peeling was soon the order of the day; and the colors, dark and light blue, were tied to the stakes. Martin threw his topper into the ring with the utmost confidence; and Gas was not behind-hand in repeating the token of defiance. Jem Ward and Harry Holt officiated as seconds for Reuben Martin, and Dick Curtis and Ned Neal handled the Gas. The face of the latter appeared more delicate, and paler than usual; but he said he was well, and confident as to the result. The look of Martin was capital—he was improved at every point, and his coolness and conduct indicated that his mind was at rest, as to the event of the day. The prize of One Hundred Pounds was an object of high consideration to both of the men, but winning, and placing their names higher on the list of pugilistic fame, they both observed, was dearer to them than all the blunt. At setting-to, 5 and 6 to 4 was the state of betting.

Round 1. The Gas, as was expected, showed himself eager to go to work, and his fists, by way of measuring his distance, touched his opponent's mauleys, when he let fly right and left, Reuben retreating from mischief. The Gas lost no time, but boldly went up again to his man, and touched him a "tiny bit" on his cheek; but Reuben, on the alert, planted a finishing hit under the listener of the Gas that dropped him like a shot. The effect of the blow upon his face, his nose being almost buried in the earth. He was picked up in a state of stupor—Curtis shook the nob of the Gas; Neal administered water; and both of his seconds kept roaring out to him to be awake! The Reubenites were mad with joy! The Gas coves all abroad—exhibiting long faces—blue mugs—and every other indication that it was all U. P.; and had it not been for the great exertions of Curtis and Neal, Jonathan could not again have appeared at the scratch. The John Bull Fighter was so satisfied in his mind the battle was won by the above terrific hit, that he laid Five to One.

2. When time was called, his seconds managed the Gas so well, that he appeared at the scratch in much better trim than could have been expected. "Be alive," said Curtis; indeed the Gas looked rather stupid, but, nevertheless, he went to mill with the most determined resolution. Reuben was ready, but the Gas kept cutting away, until he bored Martin to the ropes, and, in the struggle for the fall, both went down. The spectators, as quiet as mice, viewing the combat with immense interest.

3. The Gas, more himself, attacked his opponent without delay, trying to nob him. Reuben had his work to do, to keep out of mischief; the latter retreated; but the Gas would be with him; and at the ropes Jonathan had the best of it. He hit up, caught Reuben in the face; and both milling each other till down, the Gas undermost. "Bravo, Gas!" and thunders of applause.

4. The friends of the Gas were now "all happiness," and flattered themselves it was "all right," and that he had shaken off the effects of the blow. Reuben napped pepper: in fact, the Gas was a troublesome customer, and would not be denied. The science of Martin was of service to him in retreating from his adversary, but the Gas followed him up so closely, that rallying was the order of this round; when in closing, Jonathan threw the Master of the Rolls cleverly. [Loud shouting in favor of the Gas—and "he will win it like fun."]

5. This round was so decidedly in favor of Gas, that perfect confidence was restored amongst his friends, and he was taken for choice. Jonathan did not hesitate, but went up to his man with the highest courage. He dashed out right and left, and Martin could not get out of his way. Jonathan caught hold of his adversary with his left hand, and punished him with his right in a heavy manner. The handiwork of the Gas was soon visible, by the blood appearing under the left eye of Martin. "First blood!" exclaimed Curtis; "book it," said Neal. The punishment from the Gas was so severe, that Reuben went down on his knees; when the Gas, in the most manly style, retired, amidst tremendous shouts of applause. Gas now decidedly became the favorite, and the friends of Reuben began to ask themselves a few questions upon the subject.

6. As in many of the recent battles, the spectators had no occasion to sing out "go to work," for Jonathan would "be busy," directly time was called. The Gas made play, and give and take on both sides; Reuben's nob got severely punished. In struggling for the throw, Gas appeared the strongest man, and Reuben was thrown. "What a brave fellow," said a swell of the first water, "he's sure to win."

7. Short round, but lots of workmanship; the change was evidently in favor of the Gas. The latter went to work, and really fought in good style. Martin was compelled to qustle along with his opponent; and he obtained no advantage by his science. The face of the Gas was quite free from any marks of punishment, while, on the contrary, Reuben's mug exhibited pepper. The left eye of the Master of the Rolls again napped it, the claret running freely; in closing, Reuben down and undermost. "Go it, Gas—Reuben don't like it; a few more rounds, Jonathan, and the battle will be your own."

8. The Gas desperate, and Reuben on the alert. The Gas put in a body blow. Some exchanges were made, the blows telling on both sides. The Gas now caught hold of Reuben at the ropes, and fibbed him severely, the claret following every touch from Martin's eyes and mouth, until he went down. The friends of the Gas became uproarious; and offered six to four on him; but the Reubenites were a little down upon their luck. We did not hear any takers.

9. The determined spirit and action of the Gas appeared to put all the tactics of Martin aside. He rushed in to business, and, like a good tradesman, endeavored to polish off his work. Reuben administered some blows to operate as stoppers, but they could not keep the Gas out. The latter was desperate in milling right and left, until he slipped down on his knees.

10. The Gas was as gay as a lark, and seemed by his exertions anxious to punish his opponent off hand. No time was lost, and Martin stood well to his work. Some teazers were given and returned, when the Gas caught hold of Reuben, and tried on the fibbing system with great success, hitting up tremendously upon the face of Martin. In struggling for the throw, both down, Reuben undermost. The friends of the Gas had now made up their minds victory was certain—the Pet also assuring Gas "that nothing was the matter—and Martin nearly done over." Five to four on Gas.

11. Jonathan, in the most spirited style, took the lead—he lost no time at the scratch, but commenced the attack. Both of the combatants upon their mettle—the punishment so severe on both sides, that the men, for a few seconds, were at a stand-still. The Gas run in and again caught Reuben Martin on the neck, held him, and punished with all the quickness and severity of a drummer at the head, while Reuben was working away on the body. Reuben obtained the throw, and Gas was undermost. The friends of Jonathan loudly cheered him; and as he sat upon Neal's knee, he laughed and winked to his backer, as much as to say—"I have got him, and I shall win!"

12. This was a fine milling round. The Gas wos upon "top-ropes," and Martin equally as confident. It was blow for hit—cut and return—and no flinching on either side. The science of Martin gave him a little the best of it—he caught the Gas as he was going in—once, twice, and thrice. Still the goodness of the Gas enabled him to return to the charge—both of them bleeding, and at the ropes, the Gas punished Martin down. The applause was immense, and "Gas for a thousand!"

13. Milling in all directions—the Gas at work furiously, and Martin dealing out his blows as sharp as hail-stones. The left ogle of the Gas napped a nasty one, which seemed to bother him a little; but, nevertheless, he kept to his work, until they [illegible] He jobbed the Gas, but he did not stop him. The latter caught hold of his opponent, and fibbing was the order of the day on both sides, until the Gas went down. The Reubenites plucked up at this change, on witnessing Reuben retire and sit down upon his second's knee. Yet the friends of the Gas were still confident as to his winning the battle.

15 and last. "You have got him now," said Harry Holt, "therefore go to work, Martin." Reuben made play with effect; and the Gas went to work hard and fast—numerous blows passed between them—when Reuben, with a tremendous hit on the old place, under the listener, sent the Gas down like a log. Neal and Curtis picked him up as quick as lightning, when Jonathan, to their great surprise, (and also of his backers,) said, "I WON'T FIGHT ANY MORE!" "Nonsense," replied Curtis, "you don't mean it. Fight another round." Holt exclaimed, "Don't you hear him say he will not fight any more;" and Holt immediately threw up his hat. The Gas stood at the corner of the ring, in a state of stupidity, while time was called, but he paid not the least attention to it. Reuben was, of course, declared the conqueror. The battle lasted only sixteen minutes. The Gas remained in the ring for a few minutes after Martin had left it, like a bewildered man.

OBSERVATIONS.

The out-and-out gameness of the Gas had been the theme of the whole of his backers, and the fear expressed by his partisans were, previous to the battle, that sooner than suffer defeat he would not quit the ring with his life. It was this opinion of his bottom, which excited the great surprise of the spectators round the ring, to hear the Gas declare that he would not fight any more? The blow he received in the first round decided the fight—it was so severe—that Jonathan might have left off, without any person finding fault with his conduct. It cannot, however, be denied to him, that he fought, after the above finishing hit, fourteen as brave rounds as were ever witnessed in the Prize Ring. Each round only occupied thirty seconds.

THE MANIAC;

Or, a Railway Companion.

I KNOW nothing more charming than the discovery, that one has got an agreeable companion at the commencement of a long and fatiguing journey; if he has ear-flaps to his cap and a neat portmanteau made to go under the seat, so much the better, for they mark the traveler who is almost always more worth knowing than the stay-at-home. Before the train has cleared the platform he has made a pleasant observation in a cheery friendly way, and going on to break a lance with us in wit, or to make a pet quotation of our own, he exhibits generally little nuggets on the surfuce which may promise any amount of gold-field underneath.

On the other hand, if he grumbles at the light, or gives us a surely answer, or sits on one newspaper while he engages himself with another, how the milk of human kindness curdles within us! We say in our haste, all men are bears alike. The greatest one I ever traveled with was on a short trip from London to Brighton, when I was a wicked young cadet at Sandhurst, and in company with two others of the same college. We three had been, of course, late for the train; and, while it was on the move, bundled into the first carriage we laid hold of, and it turned out to be the den of a white bear. He had a white hat and a white great-coat, and growled in a polar manner at our sudden incursion. I was but fifteen, and felt inclined to beg his pardon, but Darall and Goit were older and stiffer-necked.

"Sir," said the former, after a minute or two "have you any objection to our smoking in this carriage?"

"I'd like to see you at it!" was the grim response.

"Your wish, sir," answered by friend, "is our law." And his cigar was alight in a twinkling.

"Have a weed yourself, sir?" said Goit, generously; but he did not dare look the infuriated animal in the face.

For my part, I had enough to do in the judicious management of my Havana; for, although I smoked regularly at that time because it was forbidden, the amusement nearly always made me ill. So I said nothing.

Presently Darall produced a pack of cards, and appealed to our companion's sense of duty to induce him to take a hand at whist, "For otherwise," he pathetically concluded, "we shall be positively reduced to play dummy."

"Never mind, young gentlemen—never mind," was the answer; "we shall see when we get to Reigate who has got the laugh on their side."

On approaching that station we prudently drew between us, and putting his head out of the window, called lustily for the guard. "I give!" said he, with immense exeitement; "I give these boys in charge, for smoking in my carriage!"

"Gentlemen! what have you to say to this?" said the official.

"Simply," replied Darall, while I shuddered at at his presence of mind; "simply, that it was not we who were smoking at all—it was the white gentleman himself—smell him. Is it not so?"

We assented to this monstrous statement with eagerness.

"And, moreover," continued our leader, he wanted us to play at cards with him for money!"

At this the old gentleman absolutely foamed at the mouth. This gave a color to our next proceeding, which was to tap our foreheads with our forefingers, and to whisper in chorus, "He is mad, we think!" The foe, being overpowered by weight of evidence, and in the state we had described him to be, got straightway into another carriage.

I told Aunt Dorothy these circumstances, and she said we ought all three to have been well whipped—perhaps, indeed, it was for my sins on that occasion that I have been so unfortunate in my railway companions since. I have been twice in my life shut up with a stark staring madman; one of them particularly stark, inasmuch as he had not a single article of clothing on, except his boots and an enormous cavalry cloak, which he took an early opportunity of dispensing with. There were several other people present, however, and he was secured without much resistance. But the other business was a far more serious one. I was seated in a first-class carriage of an express train about to start from Paddington, when, to me, as the play say, entered a tall gentleman, with his coat buttoned tightly over his chest in the military style, and apparently padded in front. Directly we began to move he asked in a quick, decisive, and rather impertinent, style—

"Where are you going to, sir,—where are you going?"

"To Bristol," I replied, quietly.

"Bristol," said he, "was burnt to the ground last night,—the whole of it burnt to ashes!"

"What, sir,—nonsense—it is impossible; I have considerable property there!"

"I am glad of it," answered the stranger, hissing between his clenched teeth;—"it's all burnt."

Then, of course, I knew that he was a madman. He kept watching me eagerly, like an animal in act to spring, but I tried not to look afraid, and made conversation as carelessly as I could, but I dare say it was not very brilliant. In passing Hanwell, for instance, I remarked (forgetting altogether the purpose to which it is devoted) "How well Hanwell looks from the railroad, sir?"

At this he placed his hands upon his knees, stared at me straight in the face, and replied, very deliberately:

"Ah, you should see how the railway looks from Hanwell!"

A cold perspiration broke out all over me, as I replied, "Ah, indeed!" and made an abortive attempt to yawn. I confess I never felt less sleepy, nor more interested in any conversation in my life. He kept quite quiet for a mile or two, only regarding me with a wistful and curious countenance, which gradually changed to an expression of disgust and annoyance.

"Sir," said he, at last, emphatically, like a man who has made up his mind upon the subject, "I don't like your nose! But I have got something here (tapping his breast) the eighth wonder of the world, and we'll cut your nose off and substitute the."

I said, in order to gain time, that I should like to see this wonder before the operation took place.

"I would not show it to everybody, mind you, but I will to you," he said; and unbuttoning his coat, he took from an inner pocket a small white pig, quite dead, which had been born with five legs. He held it by one of the legs between his finger and thumb, and regarded it with much complacency. "You see it's just the same color as your nose, and ever so much better looking; besides which, the singularity of the thing will be so remarkable; why, sir, you will be followed about the streets by hundreds, and perhaps attract the notice of royalty itself." He stopped a little, as if in admiration of the picture he had thus conjured up; then, with an expression of diabolical malice, he returned the precious treasure to his casket; and, with a tone of biting sarcasm, concluded his remarks with, "And now, you shall not have it, after all!"

We had just rushed past Reading like a cannon-ball, but to me the train seemed moving like a snail; there was no stopping, no chance of a rescue, until we reached Didcot; and I could scarcely hope the madman would abstain from violence for another twenty minutes. In hopes to preclude [illegible] was a most unfortunate experiment.

"Sir," observed my terrible companion, "I perceive that you are addicted to study; it is one of the worst vices I am acquainted with—bad in itself and ensnaring to others;" then, with ferocity, he added, "how dare you read in my presence, sir?"

I apologised, and put the volume by, as he continued, "When the Genius in the Arabian Nights, whom the fisherman rescued from the vessel sealed with Solomon's seal, was first shut up in it, he promised riches to whomsoever should release him; but afterwards he promised death. So, sir, was I used to benefit him whom I found ignorant, but now I tear him limb from limb;—beware, then, how you answer my questions. Are you acquainted with Shakspeare?"

"Yes, sir," said I, confidently—"I am."

"Do you know Milton, thoroughly?"

"Yes, sir,—I think I do."

"But are you well up in Boswell's Corsica, sir? tell me that! I don't believe you if you say you are; and if you say you are not, I will break you to fragements!"

Now, thanks to a disposition that had led me into out-of-the-way paths of literature, I did happen to have perused that dreary work, and so I had the great pleasure to tell my tormentor. In order to try me, however, he harassed me with questions about the book as pertinaciously as any senate-house examiner; and, unless my memory had happened to be of the best, I do not doubt that he would have more or less executed his threat. At last the whistle sounded shrilly our approach to Didcot, and it seemed to me the sweetest music I had ever heard.

"We go to Bath together, I believe?" said my companion, breaking off his queries and speaking in the most silvery tones.

"We do, sir, I am delighted to say," I answered.

But in five minutes from that time I was narrating my adventure to some people in another carriage, and my poor friend was in the custody of the Great Western Railway police.

When I told this to Aunt Dorothy she remarked, that nothing should induce her to travel on the railway alone, as long as she lived. Not, however, she added, that she was alarmed in the slightest degree; but that she did not think it becoming of a lady of her rank to do so—Aunt Dorothy's strong point being exclusiveness and devotion to the aristocracy; in consequence, I believe, of her grandfather having been knighted because he was a Mayor. I was, therefore, much astonished to hear that she was coming up to London last week without an escort; and, of course, went to Paddington to see the dear old lady—from whom I have expectations—and her luggage, safe out of the train. There was no mistaking that bonnet of hers with the bird of Paradise perched upon the crown of it, or else I do believe I should not have recognised her, she looked so pale. A red-faced and rather slang-looking old gentleman, who bowed to her as he stepped out of the same carriage, whispered to me, that he feared his traveling companion was far from well.

She was got into a cab quite speechless, saw her silk umbrella and her last band-box safely about her, and then, in the act of feeling for her smelling-bottle, fainted away. It was a dreadful position for me to be in while we drove to Southampton Street, Holborn; and her coming-to was even more alarming than her going off. At last, when she was settled in the house and got more calm, she unbosomed herself as follows:

"Your cousin John is a wicked and designing felow, James; but he shall never see a penny of my money—he has not killed me yet, I can tell him, and he'll never get another chance!"

I was pleased to hear all this of John, who is her only other nephew; but I confined myself to saying, that I had always expected it of John.

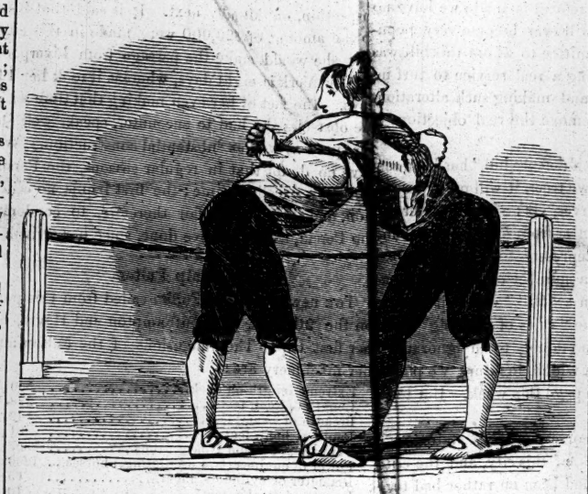
"He saw me off at Bath, James, and I don't think he could have harbored the dreadful thought before we got on the platform. He was dutiful enough—officious, I now think—in seeing after my things, and at last he led me to the carriage in which you found me, because, he said, there was a person in it whom I should like to be with—that very same man you just saw get out at Paddington. Not till the train was moving on, and I locked in the place alone with him, did John put his face in at the window, and whisper to me, with a look of dreadful malice, 'Aunt, dear, you've got a maniac in the carriage with you!' I fell back half fainting into the seat as we left the walls of the station behind us. The madman had just cast one of those swift, sly glances—such as they are all used to give—towards my corner, but he now seemed to be buried in his newspaper. It was my belief, James, and is now, that he was waiting until we got into the tunnel; my heart beat as hard and fast as the engine itself puffed and panted—ward so as to put it up at the shortest notice, and made myself ready to scream; moreover, having read of the power of the human eye upon these persons, I stared at him hard and continuously, and to this, in a great measure, I attribute my safety; for I observed throughout the journey he would cast down his eyes, as if cowed, whenever he perceived mine fixed upon him. Presently he observed, that the day was likely to turn out fine after all, which was itself as mad a speech as could be made, considering that it was raining at that minute harder than ever; but I said, 'I think so, too, sir;' for it is always best to agree with this sort of people, I had been told, under every circumstance. After a good deal of conversation, conducted with some skill on my part, I think, he asked all of a sudden if I was going to London; to which I answered that I certainly was; although, of course, I intended to get out at the very next place we stopped at sooner than travel another mile with him. He then said, he was very glad to hear it, and hoped that no damp and disagreeable strangers might get into our carriage on the road. At Swindon I thought to have escaped, under pretence of getting refreshment; but he insisted with great politeness—which, however, was just of that kind which might have changed to the wildest ferocity had I objected—on bringing the provisions to the carriage door. I was not really in the least hungry, yet he made me take ox-tail soup, and buns, and a glass of cherry brandy there and then, and afterwards a couple of oranges, and I don't know how many pears, which he produced from his pockets. He drank such a deal himself, too, out of a case-bottle, that I was afraid it must have developed his most frightful symptoms; once, indeed, after a long draught at it, he softly though distinctly exclaimed 'hooray!' but, finding my eye as usual upon him, he apologised. He offered me his newspaper, which was that very unladylike one called Bell's Life, and I dared not refuse to accept it for the world—ay, and even to read it, too—for he asked me whether something or other on greyhound puppies was not a capital article, and I had to give a most favorable and detailed opinion on it. At the few stations we stopped at he made me look out with him at the window, to give the idea that the carriage was fully occupied, so that I myself helped to put aid out of the question. I really kept him in the most capital humor—but, O James, at what a trial to my poor nerves!—and only once ventured to cross him, when he offered me a drop of his bottle, because I looked pale, he said. He was not angry at my refusal, but finished it himself instead, wishing me happy returns of the day, and many of them—though it was not my birthday, nor anything of the sort. Soon after that, the dreadful man fell asleep, nor did he wake again until he arrived at Paddington, and I saw you."

"Bless me, my dear aunt, what a terrible adventure! But are you sure the man was mad after all?"

"Why, I suppose, nephew James, I know mad people from sane people, and though I am getting old, I think I've got my hearing. Didn't I tell you at first what John said when he put me into that place to be murdered? 'Aunt, dear (the hypocrite!,) you've got a maniac in the carriage with you!'"

Now, the fact is, Aunt Dorothy is as deaf as a post, and invariably takes one word for another, although I said nothing more then, because, in her own words, "It is always best to agree with this sort of people under any circumstance." Only, next day, a letter arrived from John, hoping she had had a safe journey up to town—"I remembered your aristocratic predilections, you see," he wrote, "and I hope you found the old baronet an agreeable travelling companion."—[Household Words.

OUR PICTURE GALLERY, NO. 43.



WESTMORELAND WRESTLING.

"THE HOLD."



CORNISH WRESTLERS.

"THE CATCH."

RULES OF THE RING,

AS REVISED BY THE

Pugilistic Benevolent Association

OF LONDON.

1. That the ring shall be made on turf, and shall be four-and-twenty feet square, formed of eight stakes and ropes, the latter extending in double lines, the uppermost line being four feet from the ground, and the lower two feet from the ground. That in the centre of the ring a mark be formed, to be termed a scratch; and that at two opposite corners, as may be selected, spaces be enclosed by other marks sufficiently large for the reception of the seconds and bottle-holders, to be entitled "the corners."

2. That each man shall be attended to the ring by a second and a bottle-holder, the former provided with a sponge, and the latter with a bottle of water. That the combatants, on shaking hands, shall retire until the seconds of each have tossed for choice of position; which adjusted, the winner shall choose his corner according to the state of the wind or sun, and conduct his man thereto, the loser taking the opposite corner.

3. That each man shall be provided with a handkerchief of a color suitable to his own fancy, and that the seconds proceed to entwine these handkerchiefs at the upper end of one of the centre stakes. That these handkerchiefs shall be called "the colors," and that the winner of the battle at its conclusion shall be entitled to their possession, as the trophy of victory.

4. That two umpires shall be chosen by the seconds or backers to watch the progress of the battle, and take exception to any breach of the rules hereafter stated. That a referee shall be chosen by the umpires, unless otherwise agreed on, to whom all disputes shall be referred; and that the decision of this referee, whatever it may be, shall be final and strictly binding on all parties, whether as to the matter in dispute or the issue of the battle. That the umpires shall be provided with a watch, for the purpose of calling time; and that they mutually agree upon which this duty shall devolve, the call of that umpire only to be attended to, and no person whatever to interfere in calling time. That the referee shall withhold all opinion till appealed to by the umpires, and that the umpires strictly abide by his decision without dispute.

5. That on the men being stripped, it shall be the duty of the seconds to examine their drawers, and if any objection arise as to insertion of improper substances therein, they shall appeal to their umpires, who, with the concurrence of the referee, shall direct what alterations shall be made.

6. That in future no spikes be used in fighting boots except those authorized by the Pugilistic Benevolent Association, which shall not exceed ¾ of an inch from the sole of the boot, and shall not be less than ½ of an inch broad at the point; and it shall be in the power of the referee to alter, or file in any way he pleases, spikes which shall not accord with the above dimensions, even to filing them away altogether.

7. That both men being ready, each man shall be conducted to that side of the scratch next his corner previously chosen; and the seconds on the one side, and the men on the other, having shaken hands, the former shall immediately return to their corners, and there remain within the prescribed marks till the round be finished, on no pretence whatever approaching their principals during the round, under a penalty of 5s. for each offence, at the option of the referee. The penalty which will be strictly enforced, to go to the funds of the Association. The principal to be responsible for every fine inflicted on his second.

8. That at the conclusion of the round, when one or both of the men shall be down, the seconds and bottle-holders shall step forward and carry or conduct their [illegible] ted to interfere in this duty.

9. That at the expiration of thirty seconds (unless otherwise agreed upon) the umpire appointed shall cry "Time," upon which each man shall rise from the knee of his bottle-holder and walk to his own side of the scratch unaided, the seconds and bottle-holders remaining at their corners; and that either man failing so to be at the scratch within eight seconds, shall be deemed to have lost the battle.

10. That on no consideration whatever shall any person be permitted to enter the ring during the battle, nor till it shall have been concluded; and that in the event of such unfair practice, or the ropes and stakes being disturbed or removed, it shall be in the power of the referee to award the victory to that man who in his honest opinion shall have the best of the contest.

11. That the seconds and bottle-holders shall not interfere, advise, or direct the adversary of their principal, and shall refrain from all offensive and irritating expressions, in all respects conducting themselves with order and decorum, and confine themselves to the diligent and careful discharge of their duties to their principals.

12. That in picking up their men, should the seconds or bottle-holders wilfully injure the antagonist of their principal, the latter shall be deemed to have forfeited the battle on the decision of the referee.

13. That it shall be "a fair stand-up fight," and if either man shall wilfully throw himself down without receiving a blow, whether blows shall have previously been exchanged or not, he shall be deemed to have lost the battle; but that this rule shall not apply to a man who in a close slips down from the grasp of his opponent to avoid punishment, or from obvious accident or weakness.

14. That butting with the head shall be deemed foul, and the party resorting to this practice shall be deemed to have lost the battle.

15. That a blow struck when a man is thrown or down, shall be deemed foul. That a man with one knee and one hand on the ground, or with both knees on the ground, shall be deemed down; and a blow given in either of those positions shall be considered foul, providing always, that when in such position, the man so down shall not himself strike or attempt to strike.

16. That a blow struck below the waistband shall be deemed foul, and that, in a close, seizing an antagonist below the waist, by the thigh, or otherwise, shall be deemed foul.

17. That all attempts to inflict injury by gouging, or tearing the flesh with the fingers or nails, and biting, shall be deemed foul.

18. That kicking, or deliberately falling on an antagonist, with the knees or otherwise, when down, shall be deemed foul.

19. That all bets shall be paid as the battle-money, after a fight, is awarded.

20. That no person on any pretence whatever shall be permitted to approach nearer the ring than ten feet, with the exception of the umpires and referee, and the persons appointed to take charge of the water or other refreshment for the combatants, who shall take their seats close to the corners selected by the seconds.

21. That due notice shall be given by the stakeholder of the day and place where the battle-money is to be given up, and that he be exonerated from all responsibility upon obeying the direction of the referee; and that all parties be strictly bound by these rules; and that in future all articles of agreement for a contest be entered into with a strict and willing adherence to the letter and spirit of these rules.

22. That in the event of magisterial or other interference, or in case of darkness coming on, the referee shall have the power to name the time and place for the next meeting, if possible on the same day, or as soon after as may be.

23. That should the fight not be decided on the day, all bets, instead of being drawn, shall be put together and divided, unless the fight shall be resumed the same week, between Sunday and Sunday, in which case the bets shall stand and be decided by the event. That where the day named in the articles for a fight to come off is altered to another day in the same week, bets shall stand. The battle-money shall remain in the hands of the stakeholder until fairly won or lost by a fight, unless a draw be mutually agreed upon.

24. That any pugilist voluntarily quitting the ring previous to the deliberate judgment of the referee being obtained, shall be deemed to have lost the fight.

25. That on an objection being made by the seconds or umpire, the men shall retire to their corners, and there remain till the decision of the appointed authorities shall be obtained; that if pronounced "foul," the battle shall be at an end, but if "fair," "time" shall be called by the party appointed, and the man absent from the scratch in eight seconds after shall be deemed to have lost the fight. The decision in all cases to be given promptly and irrevocably, for which purpose the umpires and the referee should be invariably close together.

26. That if in a rally at the ropes a man steps

ng, to avoid his antagonist, or to escape punishhe shall forfeit the battle.

That the use of hard substances, such as stones, or s, or of resin, in the hand during the battle shall be med foul, and that on the requisition of the seconds either man, the accused shall open his hands for the xamination of the referee.

28. That where a man shall have his antagonist across the ropes in such a position as to be helpless, and to endanger his life by strangulation or apoplexy, it shall be in the power of the referee to direct the seconds to take their man away, and thus conclude the round, and that the man or his seconds refusing to obey the direction of the referee, shall be deemed the loser.

29. That in any case where men on meeting in the P. R., or at any subsequent period during the fight, shall retire from the scratch, or refrain from all attempts to fight for the space of five minutes, the referee shall give them an additional five minutes, and if at the expiration of that time no blow has been struck, or no attempt has been made to strike, he shall have the power of awarding the battle-money, or one moiety thereof, to the funds of the Association.*

30. That all stage fights be as nearly as possible in conformity with the foregoing rules.

* This rule is only binding on Members of the London P. B. A., or persons signing articles to fight under their rules, and was made to meet cases where men finding themselves equally matched should attempt, by standing and looking at one another, as has been sometimes the case, for half an hour at a time, to protract the battle till dark, and thus have an opportunity of making a draw.

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA!

With a weekly circulation of over **25,000**, extending not only over our whole country, but also to England, the great Sporting Arena of the World.

TERMS OF THE CLIPPER:

Single Copy.....3 cts. | 12 months.....$1,50
6 months.....$1,00 | 16 months..... 2,00
Or Four Copies will be sent one year for $5,00

This favorite American Sporting Newspaper is published every Thursday morning, and may be had of all News Dealers throughout the United States. It contains reports of

The Prize Ring,	The Turf,	Feats of Strength,
Pedestrianism,	Yachting,	Cock Fighting,
Cricket,	Rowing,	Pigeon Shooting,
Canine Sports,	Game of Ball,	Rifle Shooting,
Sparring	Chess,	

And, in short, Sports of every description.

Honestly believing that by encouraging innocent, healthful, and manly Sports, we are doing a real service to our country we wish to bring the "CLIPPER" within the reach of every man in the United States; we therefore publish it at the lowest possible rates at which a good and thorough Sporting Paper can be afforded.

☞ Try it once, and we are quite sure you will never afterwards do without it.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS, 8 cents per line for one insertion—4 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

BUSINESS NOTICES, 12½ cents per line; written weekly by the editor, if desired.

To those advertising by the quarter, or year, a reasonable deduction from the above prices will be made.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 102 Nassau-street, New-York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1856.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Wholesale Agents.

ROSS, JONES & TOUSEY, 103 Nassau-street, and 25 Clark street, Chicago.
MIKE MADDEN, 22 Ann-street.
HOPE & YATES, 22 Beekman-street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chestnut-street, Philadelphia.
GREY & Co., 17 Ann street.
FREDERICK & Co., No. 9 and 18 Court-street, Boston.
HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md.

☞ Office of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, No 102 Nassau, corner of Ann street, third floor, front room. Entrance, first door in Nassau, below Ann.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

P. STONE, A LOVER OF SPORTS.—"In reading your timely and excellent article on Mr. Brooks' bill against Prize Fights, &c., you narrate an incident of an army stopping to witness a cock fight—will you enlighten many of your readers by giving a more detailed account of the event?" When Themistocles, an Athenian general, was leading an army of his countrymen against their barbarian neighbors, he beheld two cocks engaged in furious combat! The spectacle was not lost upon him; he ordered his forces to halt and witness the fight, and thus addressed them: "Those cocks, my gallant soldiers, are not fighting for their country, their paternal gods, nor do they endure this for the monuments of their ancestors, for their offspring, or for the sake of glory in the cause of liberty—THE ONLY MOTIVE IS, *that the one is heroically resolved not to yield to the other!*" This impressive harange rekindled the valor of the Athenians, and led them on to conquest, and after their decisive victories over the Persians, the Athenians decreed by law that one day should be set apart in every year for the public *exhibition of cock fighting, at the expense of the State.*

E. J. B., East Boston.—"Having had an argument whether Billiard Playing is or is not gambling, I beg to have your opinion on the subject. I contend that it *is*, on the ground that any game where money is at stake, is gambling—my opponent contends that it is not, because the winner received no money from the loser, and further says that according to *my* position, if we should take a room to play a game of Whist for pleasure, and that the loser should pay for the use of the room, it would be gambling—I replied that it would, as there is money at stake which one of the players must lose. Which is right?" The simple playing of a game for pleasure is not gambling; but where money is pending the issue of a game, our laws look upon it as gambling—consequently, in the instance referred to, although neither player pockets the winnings, yet as there was money at stake, and one party must lose, it is recognized as gambling, in the eye of the law.

JOHN M. VAN OSDEL, Chicago.—"My attention has been called to a match game of Chess, in progress in the New York CLIPPER, between J. Van Osdel, of Chicago, and a Mr. Smith, of New York. You will please notice in your paper, that the J. Van Osdel referred to is not J. M. Van Osdel, architect, Chicago. I am the more particular to have this notice made, as J. Van Osdel is not known here." We have obeyed the instructions of *John M.* Van Osdel, in giving publicity to his letter. We would state, however, that Chicago is not a small country town, but a city of nearly 100,000 inhabitants, and our correspondent's assertion that J. Van Osdel is not known there, is rather broad, and admits of a direct contradiction, for the game of Chess in question was brought about by a challenge from J. Van Osdel, of Chicago, and though he may be unknown to Mr. John M. Van Osdel, architect, yet is he substantial flesh and blood. As it is considered a mark of refinement and education to understand the beautiful game of Chess, will our friends in Chicago please give the credit where it is due.

S. J.—1. The Fights for the Championship, as you will perceive by an article in another column, will be commenced next week. 2. Hyer fought but two battles, and those were with McCleester, since deceased, and Yankee Sullivan.

ARTIST VS. SUCKER.—1. The Clerk of the Superior Court receives a salary of $2,500 per annum. 2. Sheriff gets what he can make, which is much better than a regular salary. 3. Aldermen get pay for committee business. 4 Jim Irving never fought a prize fight. 5. We don't know the Brooklyn Spider. 5. Sheehan never fought a prize fight, that we are aware of—he had a muss with Sullivan, but no prize fight. 7. Hayes was beaten.

W. M., Cleveland.—Mr. Cumberland, of Vesey street, can supply you with game fowl, and Mr. Butler, of Water street, can doubtless furnish you with a good dog. Would be pleased to have some items from your section of country.

A. W. S., Portage Co., Ohio.—The paper you refer to has not been published since the spring of 1855.

EAGLE EYE, Philad'a.—James Hart was born in Ireland, and has "gone down to the sea in ships" a good part of his life—we do not think he ever lived in Frankford, or worked at dyeing.

CONSTANT READER, Lynchburg.—If there was no dispute as to B having, through mistake, placed the pack on his sixcards, then he has a right to take the cards from the bottom, they being his cards.

H. O. JORDAN.—The Wood riot, at the Park Theatre, took place on the 27th of May, 1836, and was brought about through the refusal, on the part of Mrs. Wood, to sing gratuitously, for Mrs. Conduit's benefit.

YACHTMAN.—This correspondent says that correspondents, in sending us reports of regattas, should give the names of the builders of boats—his attention was called to this by the omission of the names of builders in our account of the recent Florida Regatta. We coincide with Yachtman.

R. P. REDFIELD, Ontario.—By sending a deposit, through your backers, who, you state, reside in New York, your challenge will be inserted, and our endorsement appended thereto—as you *seem* to be in earnest, this request will doubtless be complied with.

SUBSCRIBER.—Almost any bookseller in Boston can furnish you with a good work on book-keeping.

KIT.—Barney Williams and wife have played several engagements at the Broadway Theatre.

A NEW YORKER.—We don't know any of the Brooklyn gymnasts.

R. D. V.—Will give you the age of the animal in our next, not having the records handy at this writing.

PAT ROURKE.—1. Langan was of Irish birth. 2. We hear but little of pugilism in Ireland at present. 3. Dan Donnelly defeated Oliver in the English ring.

SPIDER, Utica.—1. None of the Collins steamers ever made the passage from Liverpool to New York in 9 days and 3 hours. 2. We believe Hyer's parents were born in this country.

J. D.—By visiting White's Opera House, on the 21st, you may judge for yourself which is the best jig dancer, as Warren and O'Neil dance a match dance on that evening.

J. H. B., Washington, D. C.—We have no record of the events you refer to, or knowledge of the Doctor.

D. S. VANCH, Port Jervis.—An interesting article on the rearing, &c., of game fowl will be given in our next.

J. W. T.—Will search our records, and inform you at an early day.

D. C. P., Philad'a.—1. Hyer was born in this city, we have been informed. 2. No challenge of the kind has ever appeared in our paper—write out the challenge as you wish it to appear, and it will be published in our next.

S. H, Philad'a.—Can send the CLIPPER to your address in California—we send a large number of papers there by every steamer.

J. P. St. C., Boston.—1. There is a great difference of opinion as to who is the best personator of Macbeth. 2. We do not know Mr. Forrest's height and weight.

G. F.—If you will re-write your questions, using as few words as possible, and making your queries plainer than they are in the letter before us, we may be able to give answers to them.

AMERICAN.—Will answer you in our next.

PRIVATEER.—Your sketch, although well put together, is not spicy enough for our columns.

WM. STANCLIFFE.—The main building extends from 27th to 28th, but an additional wing has been built extending further towards 26th street. It fronts First Avenue, and also looks out on the East River. We charge nothing for answering correspondents, but have put you down for 8 months' subscription for your dollar.

BLACK HAWK, Manchester.—We never heard of Tom Hyer's challenge to the world appearing in Bell's Life—a challenge was sent, to be inserted in that paper, a year or two since, but the order for its insertion was countermanded, for certain reasons mentioned in the CLIPPER at the time.

WILLIAMSBURGH.—1. Jackson, the American Deer, has often been beaten. 2. The steamer Baltic, we believe, made the quickest trip across the Atlantic, her time being 9 days, 13 hours and 30 minutes.

OMEGA, Philad'a.—Up to the time of going to press, we have received nothing from you; as we have fulfilled our duty towards you, we have a right to expect fair treatment and attention to our interests—as it is, we will call it "quits." You will please, therefore, consider our engagement at an end.

To Correspondents.

We would take it as an especial favor if correspondents would forward their communications by Monday or Tuesday, as we are unable to give attention to those arriving on Wednesday, from the fact that we are compelled to go to press at an early hour, in order to forward supplies to Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, &c., &c., by Wednesday evening's trains.

☞ We have still on hand a large number of communications which we have been unable, from a press of business, to attend to. Our friends will please have patience.

Caution.

We have been informed that an individual has been imposing upon our friends in Boston and this city, by representing himself to be connected with this paper, and obtaining favors from proprietors of public houses, theatres, &c., on the strength of it. He is an impostor. All connected with the CLIPPER "pay their way." We are opposed to the [illegible] and sale concern," which all fair-dealing men should frown down. Look upon all persons representing themselves as reporters of the CLIPPER, who ask favors in our name, as impostors.

Fights for the Championship,

And other Celebrated Battles in the Fistic Arena.

First Contest to Appear in the Clipper, Feb. 23.

THE "Fights for the Championship," advertised in the CLIPPER for some time past, will be commenced in our next number. Our readers have already been made acquainted, through our columns, with the doings of the Champions of earlier years, such as the fights of Figg, Broughton, Gully, Slack, Cribb, Spring, &c., &c., so that it is unnecessary to repeat them, more particularly as we have been unable to collect any fuller details. We therefore will give the Contests of Champions of Later Days, and will give in our next a full report of the battle between Jem Ward and Simon Byrne, the then Irish Champion.

The following contests will appear in the order herein set forth, and will form an unusually interesting work, which those fond of the art should not fail to preserve:

Fight between Deaf Burke and Simon Byrne—fatal to Byrne.
" " Ben Caunt and Bendigo.
" " Bendigo and Deaf Burke.
" " Nick Ward and Deaf Burke.
" " Ben Caunt and Brassey.
" " Ben Caunt and Nick Ward—twice.
" " Ben Caunt and Bendigo—last time.
" " Tipton Slasher and Tass Parker.
" " Bendigo and Paddock.
" " Tipton Slasher and Paddock.
" " Harry Broome and Tipton Slasher.
" " Harry Broome and Harry Orme.

These will be followed up by a record of some of the most noted battles that have been fought outside of the Championship, and will comprise, among others, the following:

Fight between Johnny Broome and Jack Hannan.
" " Owen Swift and Hammer Lane.
" " Bill Hayes and Mike Madden—longest on record.
" " Jack Hannan and Dan Dismore.
" " Hammer Lane and Young Molineaux.
" " Owen Swift and Izzy Lazarus.
" " Dick Cain and Ned Adams.
" " Alec Keene and Jack Grant.
" " Harry Orme and Nat Langham.
" " Jemmy Massey and Jemmy Welsh, &c., &c., &c.

Agents will please endeavor to give their orders in time, for, once the form distributed, no more papers of that week can be worked off.

We intend to print an extra edition of next week's paper; but still, our estimate, like that we formed of our "Pictorial," may be far short of the real demand. It is for this reason, therefore, that we advise our readers to secure their papers early, and thus "make assurance doubly sure."

Don't forget—"Fights for the Championship" will be commenced in next week's CLIPPER—price 3 cents.

Crushing Out Our Sports.

A Model Mill Among our Representatives.

OUR anti-sporting Senators, at Albany, have already "put through" two bills having for their object the "crushing out" of our pastimes and amusements; the first being the bill against [illegible]manly use of the digits in self-defence, and the other an act for the suppression of horse-racing in Queen's County. Mr. Erastus Brooks is the father of the first, while Mr. Rider claims the paternity of the latter. We venture to predict that both gentlemen will, sooner or later, (Mr. Brooks in particular,) deny their "little responsibilities." Mr. Rider's bill created considerable debate in the Senate, but finally passed by a large majority—it was then sent to the House, where it was referred to a Committee, and that probably is the end of it. We are sorry for this, because there is some reform needed in the matter of racing on Long Island, and until such reform is made we have no hopes that our races will ever become very popular. The House Committee to whom this bill was referred would be doing a real service to turf interests by revising it, and making such alterations as would obviate or remove the real objections to our Racing Fixtures.

Mr. Brooks' "anti-self-defence bill," has been sent to the House, where, we trust, it will meet the fate it and its author deserves, viz: a place under the table. We see by a letter from a friend in Albany that so far from our Representatives being opposed to the "Manly Art," a number of them have actually been engaged in a "Mill," which, if not conducted precisely as the "rules of the ring" direct was owing, we have no doubt, to an ignorance of those rules, to obviate which, in future, we publish said rules on our first page this week. But to the fight, and its lessons:

According to our correspondent's statement, it seems that Mr. Woods, of this city, and the editor of an Albany paper, had been on rather bad terms for a short time, in consequence of the latter 'letting loose" on the former in language altogether too strong. Woods insisted on the editor "letting up"—the latter, of course, refused to relinquish the position he had assumed unless "things were fixed"—Woods scorned the idea of buying the editor's good will, and forthwith consulted a friend—this friend saw no escape but by a fight—the editor was agreeable, but, unfortunately, he had never taken a sparring lesson in his life, while, on the other hand, Arth. Woods was "up" in "the science," and knew how to stop, counter and get away, &c. Goosequill, however, had a friend, Frank Spinola, one of our Brooklyn Representatives, who knows the points in "the art," and Frank agreed to see that Goosequill should have a fair shake. In fact, Frank offered to assume his friend's quarrel and "go in," himself, but our editorial brother thought he would prefer to see what condition his opponent was in, before allowing Frank the honor of finishing him off. Woods was anxious to have the muss settled at once, and a private meeting was arranged for Wednesday, the 6th, at Congress Hall. Some of our New York City Fathers got wind of the affair, and posted off to [illegible] and quite a number of the "hitters out" were on hand.

Although it was designed to have the affair come off in a private mnnner, yet, when the time arrived for the men to put in an appearance, the room was "chock full," there being scarce room for a 24-feet roped ring, so dense was the throng of spectators. Among those present we noticed Johnny Doane, Councilmen McLaughlin, Brown, and Alderman Feeks, of this city, and a number of others, whose names have unfortunately escaped our memory. Everything being ready, the men commenced to "peel," when Frank Spinola advised our editorial brother how to draw his adversary on so as to give him the "upper cut, cross buttock," &c., points on which "goosequill" was extremely ignorant. Woods, hearing his name mentioned, "put in his oar," telling Frank to "dry up," "bag his head," and so forth, of which no one hereaway knows the meaning. Spinola got exasperated, and seeing a good opening, lunged out with his right, getting in a terrific blow on Wood's *os frontis*, giving him a clean knock-down, and rendering him insensible to all around him. Our editorial friend toed the scratch for the first round, but Woods being "in the hands of his friends," and unable to respond to the call of time, the fight was awarded to "goosequill." On Spinola laying out Woods, the outsiders "went in" pell-mell, and a regular plug muss followed in which no one was seriously hurt. We have given this account of the fight, because erroneous reports have crept into other journals.

Now, how much better to settle difficulties with the fist than with the knife. Here was a regular meeting of our pugilistic legislative friends, and although all hands participated in the battle, yet no one was seriously injured. Had these men been, like Brooks, of the Senate, opponents of the "manly art," and advocates of the "knife and pistol," we shudder to think what a different result might have followed. Let Messrs. Spinola and Woods act together in the good work of defeating Brother Brooks' bill.

Preparing for Aquatic Sports.

MESSRS. FISH & MORTON, at their establishment at Salterville, N. J., have just completed a fine sail boat, 30 feet long, for a gentleman of this city; also one 26 feet in length, for some gentleman in Jersey City, to belong to the Jersey City Model Yacht Club, now forming there. They have also under way a 27-feet sail boat, for some gentlemen of Bergen Point, N. J., besides several other craft for different parties. The coming season promises to be *the* season for "life upon the wate[illegible]" and sports generally; and though the *track* may be obstructed, the *coast* will be clear, so that sporting men can go "their pile" on boats instead of horse flesh.

Steamer Pacific.

UP to the time of going to press nothing had been heard of the Collins steamer Pacific which left Liverpool for New York on the 23d ult. Being a staunch boat, well officered, &c., we do not have any fears that she is lost, but surmise that we may soon hear of her having put back to Liverpool.

Hayes and Walker.

ALTHOUGH an agreement has been made between these parties to resume their battle on the 29th of April, yet there seems to be a difficulty in the matter of selecting or naming a referee, Hayes proposing to have a referee named in the Articles of Agreement, while Walker objects to this proposition. It certainly seems a little strange to us that Hayes is so persistent in having a referee named so long before the fight takes place, this being rather an unusual proceeding, but if we knew his reasons therefor, perhaps we should not feel so much surprised. It would be a strange matter if this dispute about a referee should be the means of bringing the match to an abrupt termination, yet such a result is not improbable.

The Persia.

THIS magnificent vessel is lying in her dock at Jersey City, and is to be thrown open for public inspection, on Monday next. It is said that bets to the amount of $20,000 were made in this city that she would make the passage from Liverpool to New York in eight days, whereas it took her 14 days. The fact of her even making that time with the obstacles she had to encounter, speaks well for her speed as well as substantial construction. We have no doubt that in regular seasons, the Persia will show excellent time; the first trip is no criterion, and it is hardly fair therefore, to condemn the Persia, as many have done, since her arrival.

Steamship Fulton.

THE new steamship Fulton sailed from this port on the 9th inst., for Southampton and Havre, on her first trip. The dimensions of the Fulton and her machinery are:

Extreme length on deck	300
Length of keel, feet	278
Breadth of beam, feet	42
Depth of hold, feet	31½
Tonnage, (Custom House,) tons	2307
Power of engines (two oscillating,) horses	1200
Diameter of cylinders, inches	65
Length of stroke, feet	10
Pressure of steam (per inch,) pounds	30
Diameter of wheel, feet	34
Length of paddle, feet	9
Berths for passengers	300
Capacity for freight, tons	300

The Way of the World.

A week or two since a young man named Pierce, son of a merchant down town, "turned up missing;" many have been the surmises and speculations as to his fate, and his absence has been food for public gossip since his disappearance. How many "poor devils" are continually "turning up missing," but how little we hear of *them*. Why? Because they have no rich friends to offer a reward for them. 'Tis the "almighty dollar" that makes mankind "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee, that thrift may follow fawning."

Metropolitan Regatta Club.

IN expectation of a brisk season for aquatic sports, a Club has lately been organized in the Eastern District of Brooklyn, of which the following are the names of the officers: President, W. F. Ressigier; Secretary, J. Arrocraft; Treasurer, A. F. Krack. This Club has adopted the name of "Metropolitan Regatta Club." We wish them every success, and hope to hear from them often. [illegible] was in type we have been informed that a meeting was held on Monday evening last, when quite a number of lovers of aquatics signed the Articles of Association. A number of rules were adopted which, if carried out, cannot fail to make the "Metropolitan" one of the best organizations of the kind in existence. We further learn that the proprietor of the Baths, at Williamsburgh, has concluded to so alter his establishment as to furnish a meeting room for the Club, and accommodations for their boats, of which they will soon have a good supply. Excelsior.

The New York Yacht Club.

THE Annual Election of officers of this Club, held a few days since, resulted in re-instating those of last year. A resolution was passed that there should be three prizes of $250 each, to be sailed for in June next. This is double the amount of last year's prizes. There was also a rule at that time that no boat should enter under fifteen tons. This year no boat will be allowed to sail under twenty-five tons.

Sunday Sports.

THE Philadelphia Ledger of Tuesday says: Quite a number of sportsmen and curious individuals assembled at Broad and Franklin streets, on Sunday morning, to witness a trotting race between the mare "Fanny" and a celebrated pacing horse for $250 a side. The pacer failed to appear at the hour appointed, and the mare trotted over the ground, hitched to a sleigh, from Franklin street to the railroad. Where were the police?

Attending to matters, doubtless, that were more deserving of their notice.

Trotting on the Ice.

A TRIAL of speed for $100, between the horses Columbus, of Kingston, and Manbrino, of Poughkeepsie, took place on the ice of the Rondout Creek on the 5th inst. Two heats—one mile each—settled the matter, the Poughkeepsie horse winning the purse with ease. The race was witnessed by about one thousand people.

Ostrom's horse Prospect was matched against time on the 6th, for $350; to go one mile on the turnpike east of Poughkeepsie. The distance was performed in 3:2, and the owner took the purse. Prospect is over thirty years of age.

Game.

THE St. Louis market is full of game, which is selling at low prices. The same may be said of Vincennes, Indiana. At the latter place, a few days since, a man arrived from Illinois, bringing with him the following assortment of game, making, in all, five wagon loads: 2400 rabbits, 6 barrels of quails, 14 whole deer, 25 saddles of venison, 144 prairie chickens, and wild geese, ducks, turkeys, squirrels, &c., to almost any extent.

Feat of an Elephant.

THE Charleston Evening News understands that the elephant which was lost overboard from a vessel bound to that port made its way safely into Mount Pleasant Harbor. The vessel was thirty miles out at sea, and a heavy gale was blowing when the elephant went overboard. Its feat of riding out the storm is, we suppose, the most remarkable instance of animal strength and endurance on record.

Great Excitement.

Trial Dance.

A GREAT TRIAL DANCE will come off at White's Opera House, 49 Bowery, on Thursday evening, Feb. 21, for a purse of $100 and a Champion's Belt—the winner to be decided by a committee appointed. Open to all competitors. The price of admission will be the same as usual.

Wrestling.

Match between Tregloan and Boyle.

THE Wrestling Match between Wm. Tregloan and James Boyle, in the Devonshire style, catch as catch can, for $100 a side, came off at Kerrigan's Hall, White-street, on the evening of the 6th inst. There was a very respectable attendance to witness the match, the first of the kind in a number of years, and much interest was manifested by the spectators. Shortly after eight o'clock, the wrestlers, in appropriate costume, appeared, and considerable disparity in the size of the men was apparent, Tregloan being much the heavier man. On time being called, the wrestlers placed themselves in position to catch the hold, which they were not long in doing, and it did not seem more than a moment from the time of clinching until Boyle was laid out fairly on the broad of his back. The second bout resulted almost in a similar manner, Tregloan manœuvering very cleverly until he saw he had his man as he wanted him, when he gave him another handsome fall, thus bringing the match to a termination in about four minutes. Boyle gave his opponent two or three severe kicks before getting to work, yet as the shins of each were well padded, they had but little effect. The match was an unequal one, and we were not surprised at the result. This being the first match of the kind witnessed here in a long time, and being decided in an honorable and straightforward manner solely on the individual merits of the men, it is hoped that it may be the means of giving a stimulus to this kind of athletic sport.

Mr. Tregloan is open to wrestle any man in the Cornish or Devonshire style, for from $100 upwards. Mr. Boyle will wrestle any 10 stone man, same style, same amount.

Challenge to Billiard Players.

BOSTON, Feb. 8, 1856.

THE subscriber, desirous of making a match at the beautiful Game of Billiards, will play with any man in the United States. The game to be that of caroms, pockets, or both together, to consist of 500 points—a cent to be tossed up for the lead. By replying to this through the columns of the CLIPPER, any aspirant will be promptly attended to. Stakes to be from $250 to $500.

BILLIARDS.

Skating Match on the Delaware.

ANOTHER exciting skating match came off on the Delaware, about 100 yards east of Point Airy, on the the 4th inst. The competitors were John S. Cropley and William Matthews, both residents of "down town," and the match was for a stake of $30 a side, the men to skate round a ring twenty times (the circle being 400 feet) against time. Matthews started first, and accomplished his task in 7 min. 40 sec. Mr. Cropley then tried it, and on the 14th circuit, was ahead of Matthews' time, but before completing the distance he fell on his head, and had to relinquish the contest, the stakes thereupon being handed over to Matthews. Another match will probably take place between Messrs. Matthews and Cropley as soon as the latter gets well, a deposit of $20 a'side being now up.

The above match was witnessed by the friends of the men, and created much interest among them. Joseph Barton and John H. Holmes acted as judges, and Mr. Wm. Livesey as referee.

Quick Passages.

THE clipper ship Syren, of Salem, Capt. Charles H. Allen, from Whampoa, arrived at New York, on Saturday night, the 9th inst, after a very short passage of 108 days, for the last ten of which she experienced heavy gales from west to north-west.

The steamship Orizaba, Capt. Lawless, from New Orleans on Sunday the 3d, arrived at New York, on Saturday evening, the 9th, after a remarkably quick passage of six days and six hours.

St. John versus Halifax Boatmen.

BY a letter from a friend in Halifax, Nova Scotia, we understand that the boatmen of that place are making arrangements for a match with the St. John Club, to come off in the spring, for $1000 a side.

Thawing Out Cows.

SOME one in the neighborhood of Cleveland tells an almost incredible story in relation to the cold weather of the 9th inst. He says, "it was so cold that the cows had to be driven into the house to thaw their bags before milking."

Curling.

THE old and new Curling Clubs of New York met on the 11th inst., to play a friendly game on the ice, and after a well contested trial, the New Club proved victorious.

Card Playing.

MR. GALLOWAY, in his treatise on Probability, says that if 1,000,000,000 persons, about the entire population of the earth, were to deal the cards incessantly, night and day, for one hundred million years, at the rate of a deal by each person a minute, and even if each of these deals were essentially different, they would not have exhausted one one-hundred-thousandth part of the number of essentially different ways in which the fifty-two cards can be distributed between four players.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

Match on the River Delaware.

A PIGEON shooting match came off on Monday, Feb. 4, 1856, at John Stierley's, Point House, for a splendid gunning skiff, valued at $45. The conditions of the match were as follows: To shoot at 5 birds each, from a ground trap, 21 yards rise, 80 yards bounds, using 1 1-2 oz. shot. The match was shot on the ice on the Delaware river, directly in front of the Point House, that spot being selected as the most comfortable, it being out of the wind somewhat, which made it a great object, as the day was intensely cold. The following is the summary:

Wm. Deal	0	James Smith	1 1 1 0
F. Cooper	0	Dan. Wills	1 1 1 0
J. E. E	0	Wm. Yerger	1 1 1 1 1 1 0
P. Bouvier	1 1 1 0	Wm. Mount	1 0
P. Doyle	0	J. Kamerly	1 1 1 1 1 0
A. B. Vance	1 1 0	P. Bouvier	0
Wm. Mount	0	D. Sharp	1 1 0
George Debinder	1 1 0	A. Davison	1 1 1 1 0

Wm. Alexander (for Wm. Cooper) 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
William John Young 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0

Won by Alexander for Wm. Cooper.
WOODRUFF.

CANINE SPORTS.

Great Rat Killing:

Enter Your Dogs.

ON Friday, Feb. 15, 1856, a Silver Watch will be given to Terriers under 18 lbs., the dog making the best time to win the Watch—rats for pounds. Also a handsome Sporting Picture in frame will be given to the Dog under 30 lbs., who shall make the best time on rats. The sport will commence at 8 o'clock, on Friday evening, at the London Pleasure House, 590 Eighth avenue, corner of 42d street, New York.

Challenge.

I WILL bet $50 that my dog Tigser, 24 lbs. weight, will kill 100 rats in 7 minutes, or $50 that he can beat any dog of his weight in the United States, at 100 rats. A match can be made at the London Pleasure House, 590 Eighth avenue, corner of 42d street.

THE RING.

The Rusk and Bradley Controversy.

Final Proposition of Rusk.

Flynn's Reply to R. F.

WE think our readers will agree with us that we have allowed the largest latitude to Rusk, Bradley and their friends, in their controversy regarding the proposed match between the two former. We also endeavored to have the match "quashed," for reasons made known at the time, but our efforts, though promising to be effective, were overruled, and we were induced to open our columns again on the renewal of the warfare. We publish below a Card from Rusk, and one from Mr. Flynn, in answer to a communication in our last. These we intend shall be the last, except a match is made, or Mr. Bradley wishes to answer Mr. Rusk's final proposition. If Mr. Rusk is determined to fight no where but *in* Pennsylvania, and Mr. Bradley is equally determined to fight any where *except* in Pennsylvania, then it seems to us that further words are useless, for, in such a case, of course there can be no meeting. Let the parties close up this matter one way or another by next week. Here is Flynn's reply to R. F.

Reply to R. F.'s Letter.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11, 1856.

MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Sir:* Having observed a letter in your last, signed R. F., I consider myself called upon to respond, in a measure. That gentleman wishes to know whether I am a man or a myth—he also wishes to know the reason for my challenging Mr. Rusk, and asserts that I am a coward, and not worthy the name of pugilist, etc., etc. In the first place, I should be extremely pleased if he, R. F., would take up the gauntlet he was pleased to term it, come forward and point the dimes, and thus see whether I am a man or a myth; that is, if he is a young man, because an old man has no right to take up the gauntlet against me or anything like me, for the simple reason that I consider myself a match for any young man, not only in America, but in the world, of 180 lbs. weight. R. F. would like to know why I challenged Mr. Rusk. I will tell him: it is because I consider myself his superior in a 24-foot roped ring, and further, I am of the opinion that he, Mat Rusk, did not mean fighting at any time or at any place. This was my motive in challenging Mr. Rusk; and as to his remarks with regard to religious opinions, that is a thing that does not belong to our profession as pugilists.

I would like that the public should have a correct appreciation of the character of this "mungrel puppy, whelp and hound, and cur of low degree."—Goldsmith.

I would like very much to make as much money as the match would afford. This R. F. would like to impress upon the public mind the idea that I keep a public house, &c., and that I wish to gain some notoriety by giving my challenge to Mr. Rusk. Gentlemen, I neither own a house, nor do I intend to. I certainly might have been the proprietor of a house some time since, had I been so inclined, but I preferred work, and the latter course I have pursued. I consider myself a gentleman, a pugilist, a republican, a soldier and a sportsman. "Who is who, and what is what?"

Yours, J. A. FLYNN.

Card from Mat Rusk.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 9, 1856.

FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* I feel it my duty to the country which gave me birth—as an American, uncontaminated with foreign prejudice—to give public expression to my thoughts as relates to this would-be *champion of the world*, Bradley—not that I am desirous of popularity; but as an insult has been offered our NATIONAL FLAG by one not to the "manor born," I cannot pass it by without noticing it. An Irishman, Dominick Bradley by name, recently offered a challenge to any man in the United States, other than *his own countryman*, to which I responded with all the pride of an American citizen, but which he, Bradley, contumaciously endeavored to avoid by insisting that the combat should take place in Canada, and afterwards in New York, in both of which places, I am satisfied, there would await me a horde of ruffians as depraved as his own despicable self, ready at any moment to deprive me of my rights and disacknowledge the privileges of the ring. I therefore hurl defiance to his teeth, and dare him to meet me anywhere upon the soil of Pennsylvania for from $3000 to $25,000, according to the regulations here prescribed. He will be entitled to select one friend, and I select another, and these two will be required to select a third, which three shall appoint the day to fight, giving one week's notice to the parties to that effect; and further, that it shall not be less than *thirty days* nor more than *two months* from the date of the deposit of the money. This is the last card I shall present, as I am heartily sick of such cowardly trifling as heretofore has been carried on by my enemies.

I would like Bradley to take this into consideration, and be *ready for work* as soon as possible, that the prowess and skill of which he boasts may be put to the test. MATTHIAS RUSK.

P. S.—I have but little to say with regard to that interloper, James Augustin Flynn—he is unworthy the attention of a MAN, he being game entirely too small for me. Upon the gibbet of public scorn has he suspended himself; it is not for ME to cut him down. I leave him to the tender mercies of the faculty and the official duties of the coroner. M. R.

Barney Ford on the Look-out for a Match.

IF Mackey and Price cannot come to terms, I will fight Price on his own conditions, for from $100 to $500. I think it will look more manly in him to accept this, than to persevere in wanting to fight a man at least twenty pounds lighter than himself. If Ed. does not take this up, I will accommodate any 138 lbs. man in the United States, for the same amount—bar none, neither country nor color. BARNEY FORD.

Boston, Feb. 9, 1856.

Something about the Leicester Wonder.

DICK SOLOMON, in answer to Frank Vincent's Challenge, says that he, Solomons, is 8 years older, 2 inches shorter, and 14 lbs. lighter than Vincent, &c., but says that he will fight the "Wonder" for $500, he, Vincent, to be 134 lbs., which is giving him 10 lbs. If he accepts this, a match can be made at the house of Mr. J. H. Large, 2d street below Columbia, Philadelphia—the fight to come off three months after the first deposit. If Vincent don't accept this, he is requested to use Mr. Solomon's name no more.

SPARRING.

Mat. Rusk's Exhibition.

BY an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that Mat. Rusk, whose proposed match with Dominick Bradley has created such an excitement in Philadelphia, New York and elsewhere, announces a Sparring Exhibition, to come off in Franklin Hall, Sixth street, below Arch, on Thursday evening, February 21st, on which occasion some well known boxers will appear, and delineate the Art of Self Defence in a masterly manner. Mat. will appear in a set-to with a Mr. J. B. B.,—who J. B. B. is, outsiders are left to conjecture, but we believe his appearance will cause some stir among the audience. Mat. also offers to set-to in a friendly manner with any gentleman who may wish to put on the gloves with him. Were Franklin Hall three times the size it is, we opine that it would still be too small to hold all who will present themselves on the 21st, for admittance.

Scotty, in Boston—Benefit at the Varieties.

SCOTTY, of Brooklyn, a very clever boxer, and a good fellow, who has been sojourning with our Boston friends for some time, is about giving a Sparring Exhibition, which is appointed to take place at the National Varieties, Boston, on Tuesday evening next, Feb. 19th, on which occasion an attractive entertainment will be given. In addition to other sparring, there will be a Glove Fight for $25 a side, between Murray, of Birmingham, and Smith, of Troy. This will be worth witnessing, as showing how fistic contests are conducted, in a quiet and manly way. Besides this display, we are

promised a set-to, between Scotty and James Hart, which will be the wind-up of the sport. Will not our friends see that Brooklyn's representative has a good benefit?

Old Tovee's Benefit.

WE expected to be able to announce the programme of entertainments for the benefit of Old Bill Tovee, which is to take place at Franklin Hall, Sixth street, below Arch, Philadelphia, on Monday evening next, but we have received no bill or notice of it. There will be sparring, singing, &c., and our old friend will do his best, we feel assured, to render the entire entertainment attractive. We sincerely hope the exhibition may prove a benefit in reality to Mr. Tovee.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Foot Races at the National Theatre, Boston.
DASH OF ONE MILE.
Great Five Mile Race between Grindell and Smith.
"Them $75" Spotted.

THE National Theatre, Boston, was filled with an appreciative audience on Saturday evening, 9th inst., on the occasion of an entertainment of a varied description, the principal attraction of which consisted of two foot races, viz: a dash of one mile between the "Boston Buck" and the "Young American Deer," and a five mile contest between Grindell, the Champion of America, and James Smith, of Albany, N. Y.

The mile race, or forty circuits of the ring, was first decided, the Buck making the distance in 5 minutes 1 second—the Deer occupying 5 minutes 39 seconds; the Buck proving the winner by 38 seconds.

The event of the evening was next announced, viz: the five mile contest, or 200 times round the ring—Grindell giving his opponent a start of three circuits of the ring, he, Smith, making 197 circuits to Grindell's 200. On tossing for choice of start, Grindell won, and Smith was thereupon brought to the score for the first trial. As he appeared, dressed in a very tasty manner, he was greeted with loud applause—his appearance denoted that he was in good condition. On getting the word, Smith started off at a steady pace, which he kept up throughout the distance, occasionally making a spurt, but again relapsing into his regular gait, and finally completing the 197 circuits of the ring, or nearly five miles, in 28 minutes and 12 seconds.

After a short recess, Grindell made his appearance in the arena, dressed in a neat running suit, trimmed with silver. His appearance was the signal for a storm of applause that must have proved particularly gratifying to him. At the word "Go," he darted off swiftly, gradually settling down to his peculiar and telling gait, now and again easing off a trifle, but striking out again as his friends gave him the points regarding the time. In this way he accomplished the five miles, or 200 circuits, in 27 minutes and 38 seconds, thus beating his adversary 34 seconds, besides three circuits. On finishing the distance, Grindell made a short speech, in which he stated that he was ready to run any man in the United States a foot race of 5, 10, 15 or 20 miles, for any amount of money. This race was a capital one, being well contested by both men. Smith promises to make a capital pedestrian, as his time in the above race fully proves. By care and attention in his training, he may yet give the Champion a more severe tussle.

A little incident took place at the National, on the above occasion, which it may not be out of place to mention. It seems that J. E. Taylor was standing at the entrance to the ring, beside the time-keeper and several others, when a wag in the body of the house cried out "John Taylor, why don't you pay 'them $75'" Taylor, [illegible] this unlooked-for exclamation, stepped back and hid himself from view. It were worth a dozen times $75 to Taylor that "them $75" were paid.

Pistol Shooting Challenges.

SOME considerable discussion having taken place lately, here and elsewhere, regarding the respective abilities of different gentlemen who are proficients in pistol shooting, the undersigned is induced to offer the following series of challenges for the purpose of bringing the matter to a practical test. The challenges are open to all, under the limitations and restrictions, and in accordance with the conditions named.

No. ONE—$500.—To be shot at 15 yards, deliberate aim, twenty-five shots each, string measurement; with the aid of one hand only.

No. TWO—$500.—To be shot at 25 yards, deliberate aim, twenty-five shots each, string measurement from centre to centre; with the aid of one hand only.

No. THREE—$500.—To be shot at 45 feet, at the word, twenty-five shots each, at the line or spot, and one second of time to be given. The measurement from centre to centre, and no aids or supports to the shoulder or arm.

No. FOUR—$500.—To be shot, at deliberate aim, a distance of 45 feet, at a bullet, placed on a cork, placed on the mouth of an ordinary wine bottle—the mouth of said bottle not exceeding three quarters of an inch in diameter, the cork to be one inch and a half high and three inches and a quarter in circumference. Twenty-five shots each. If either party, in shooting, breaks the bottle, such breaking shall deduct one shot from his whole number and stand as a miss. The party having the most bullets in the bottle at the close of the match wins the wager. The match to be shot with the aid of one hand only—without shoulder straps or supports.

No. FIVE—$1000 *vs.* $2000.—To be shot backwards by me—the pistol being held between my legs, upside down; the other having the privilege of shooting as he pleases, with the aid of one hand only. Fifteen shots at the line, or spot, at deliberate aim, at a distance of twenty yards.

No. SIX—$500.—To be shot by me with a pistol, against a musket, a distance of seventy-five or one hundred yards; twenty shots each, string measurement, from centre to centre. When accepted, this challenge must be made play or pay.

No. SEVEN—$1000.—That within sixty days from acceptance, I produce a man who will be placed thirty-six feet from me, with no intervening object, an apple or an orange, six inches in circumference, shall be placed on his head, and one of like size in each hand. In six shots I strike the three objects, without injuring the man, or lose the wager. I lose in case no man can be found.

N.B.—If any gentleman wishes to take a part, but not the whole of the above wagers, he may select the two he prefers, but must double the amount wagered. If any two, or all the above wagers are accepted on or before the first of March next, they shall be shot on the Metarie Course, or elsewhere, in the city of New Orleans. Half forfeit is conditioned in each case of non-fulfillment, after acceptance.

If the challenges are not taken up by the first of March, I will leave them open to the 10th of August, to be shot in New York city.

Thirty days' notice shall be given me, if any two out of the seven challenges are excepted.

The money on my part is now ready, and will be put up with Mr. John Daniels, Hope Hall, No. 99 St. Charles-street, if accepted here.

If accepted in New York, the money is ready, and shall be staked with Mr. William Janeway, City Hotel, corner of Broadway and Howard-st.

NEW ORLEANS. JOHN TRAVIS.

TREATISE ON THE GAME OF CHESS,
COMPILED FROM THE BEST AUTHORITIES.

CHAPTER XXIV.
DESCRIPTION OF THE CHESS BOARD, MEN, ETC.
From Staunton's Chess Players' Hand-Book.

ON THE RELATIVE VALUE OF THE CHESS FORCES.

AN attempt to establish a scale of powers whereby the relative values of the several men could be estimated with mathematical exactitude, although it has frequently engaged the attention of scientific minds, appears to be an expenditure of ingenuity and research upon an unattainable object. So ever varying, so much dependent on the mutations of *position* which every move occasions, and on the augmented power which it acquires when combined with other forces, is the proportionate worth of this with that particular man, that it would seem to be beyond the reach of computation to devise a formula by which it can be reckoned with precision. But still an approximation to correctness has been made, and the result arrived at gives the following as the ultimate respective values:

Pawn	1.00
Knight	3.05
Bishop	3.50
Rook	5.48
Queen	9.94

The King, from the nature of the game, which does not admit of his being exchanged or captured, is invaluable, and he is not, therefore, included in the calculations. The Pawn, it is seen, is the least valuable of all the men, the Knight being worth at least three Pawns.

The Bishops and Knights are practically considered of equal value, although there is a difference in the estimate here given.

A Rook is of the value of five Pawns and a fraction, and may be exchanged for a minor piece and two Pawns. Two Rooks may be exchanged for three minor pieces.

The Queen is usually reckoned equal, in average situations, to two Rooks and a Pawn, but towards the end of a game she is hardly so valuable as two Rooks.

These comparative values may be of service to the student in general cases of exchanging men, but he will find in practice the relative worth of his soldiers is modified by so many circumstances of time, opportunity, and position, that nothing but experience can ever teach him to determine accurately in every case "which to give up and which to keep."

TO BE CONTINUED.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

S. S. MORRILL.—We take it for granted, whenever a problem appears in a periodical, published here, in England, or anywhere else, that it has undergone a severe and minute analysis previous to its insertion—and it is for this reason that we published, unexamined, Problem No. 28, and solution, by Captain Gowan. We fully agree with you that a problem is not called good when it has a *very different* solution from the one intended, unless it should be both hidden and complicated, (with due deference to your own skill). A player, when concocting a problem, has one particular idea, upon which he dwells, and which he tries to carry out, by placing the pieces in their proper position. Thus bent upon *his* idea, he frequently overlooks other solutions which might be obvious to another. We may add further, that, according to your solution and variation, Captain Gowan's composition is an incorrect one, being susceptible of a *very different* solution than the original, for pointing out which we give you full credit and our thanks. For the benefit of our readers, we insert your own solution.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1—B B 8	P Kt 4 or (a)	3—R K 4 x	K Q 4
2—R K Kt 4	P Q 5 (best)	4—B Kt 7 mate.	
(a)			
1—B B 8	P Q 5	3—R K 4 x	K Q 4
2—R x P	P Kt 4	4—B Kt 7 mate.	

Your solution of N. M. is correct.

J. D.—Again correct in your solution of West Pointer's problem.

ALONZO.—We have discovered another solution in three moves of your improved problem, as follows:

White.	Black.
1..Kt Q B 5	
2..K Q R 5	P on
3..Kt K 5 and mates.	P on

Do not despair, but work at the "bellows" until you succeed. Forward again your first question mentioned in your last. Martin's last position is correctly printed, only that one of the squares is wanted in the diagram.

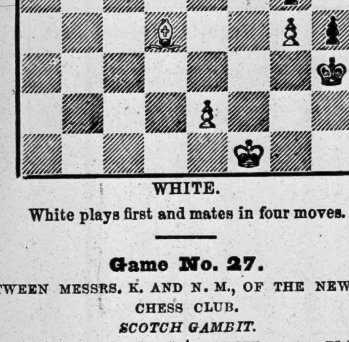
X. Y. Z.—We entertain no doubt that our correspondent saw the misprinted move of N. M. (R K 5) in our last week's paper; it should have been printed R K 6 as given and intended. We hope that our friend will overlook the too glaring error.

H. S. G. SMITH.—Inform us if your last move, inserted this week, is correct.

WHITE.	BLACK.
1..B K 5 disc. x	Kt interp.
2..B Q R sq	Q Kt P x
3..K Kt 2	P K Kt 3
4..K x P disc. mate.	

Problem No. 31.—From S. S. Morrill.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White plays first and mates in four moves.

Game No. 27.

BETWEEN MESSRS. K. AND N. M., OF THE NEW YORK CHESS CLUB.

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

WHITE, (Mr. N. M.)	BLACK, (Mr. K.)	WHITE, (Mr. N. M.)	BLACK, (Mr. K.)
1..P K 4	P K 4	12..P x P	P x P
2..Kt K B 3	Kt Q B 3	13..Kt Q 2 (e)	B K 3
3..P Q 4	P x P	14..R K	P Q 4 (f)
4..B Q B 4	B Q B 4	15..B x P	Kt K B 3
5..P Q B 3	P Q 6	16..B Q R 3	Q B 2
6..P Q Kt 4	B Kt 3	17..B x B	P x B
7..P Q R 4	P Q R 4 (a)	18..R x P x	K Q sq
8..P Q Kt 5	Kt home (b)	19..B K 7 x	K Q B
9..Q Kt 3	Q K 2	20..B Q 6	Q Q sq
10..Castles	P K R 3 (c)	21..Q B 4 x	B B 2
11..P K 5 (d)	P Q 3	22..P Q Kt 6	Black resigns,

being unable to extricate his pieces with any hope of even drawing the game.

(a) It is a dangerous experiment to push this Pawn two squares in this opening; the student will readily see that P to Q R 3 is preferable, the Kt being able, then, to remain at his post when White's Kt P is pushed another square.

(b) Inglorious retreat; Black is already cramped from the start.

(c) Decidedly bad; P to Q 3 was the strongest move—it would have released his Q B and Q Kt shortly, and enabled Black to have castled on the Q's side.

(d) We never could wish a better opened game than White's at this juncture.

(e) A palpable slip; R to K x would have won a piece.

(f) Throwing away a valuable Pawn.

VARIATION OF GAME NO. 7,

Beginning at the 23d move, between Messrs. X. Y. Z., of Bristol, and N. M., of this city.

BLACK, (N. M.)	WHITE, (X. Y. Z.)
46..R K	Q K Kt 2
47..R K 6	

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN JAMES CRAMPHORN AND R. HERR.

BLACK, (J. C.)	WHITE, (R. Herr.)
11..Q P x Kt	Q B K 3

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN J. VAN OSDEL, OF CHICAGO, AND H. S. G. SMITH, OF NEW YORK.

WHITE, (Van Osdel.)	BLACK, (Smith.)
15..B K 3	Kt x B

GAME OF CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

A CHANCE FOR MR. MERCER.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 8, 1856.

F. QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* According to Mr. Mercer's directions, I have written him concerning a match. But as he is critically severe in his published letter on the m[...] rep[...] in which I won the second game, I beg leave to [...] through your columns.

[...] always desirous to learn, and am willing to pay [...] for so doing, and as Mr. M. asserts that the moves, I [...] to have been beaten in half the number of [...] trusting h[...] the following for his consideration, which, I will wage[...] [as]sertion was earnest, I hope he will accept: more he can[...] he cannot win in half the number; $25 [...] $25 he canno[t w]in in a less number; and an additional [...] than that in wh[...] it in any other way, substantially, [...] If he accept, h[...] was played. [...] likewise. [...]y send forfeit to you, and I will do [...]

My last letter sho[uld] have read, instead of *when by another move,* when b[y th]at or another move.

Yours, &c. B.

[...]D.

BOSTON, Feb. 9, 1856.

MR. EDITOR—I believe "[...] correct in stating that 7—26 22 lost me the second g[ame]. I played that game as far as the 11th move (28 24), [m]erely glancing at the board, and then, on attending se[rio]usly to it for the first time, found after an elaborate an[alys]is that defeat was unavoidable. And here I would [say] that I make this statement, NOT to excuse my defeat, ([as] Mr. Mercer says, "Who's to blame?"), but as a reason [for] demanding another trial. If "B." will show how he [in]tended to win the first game, I shall be sincerely grateful, as I shall always be for a courteous correction.

The game with "Metellus," alluded to, probably occupied in actual play less than fifteen minutes, and was sent as having points of interest, and by no means with the idea that no flaw could be detected. But will "B." show the fault at the 16th move?

"H. L." must for a time excuse me from attending to his variations: aside of other engagements, I have on hand a match across the board. I will soon examine them with the care to which he has a right.

I will play "Harry Holt" four games, taking the White pieces throughout, and moving in the first game 22 18, and in the third 23 18. Yours truly, "MARTIN."

ANOTHER.

IF agreeable, H. Curtis will accept "Martin's" challenge in the CLIPPER of January 12th, choosing Black, and making for his first move 11 to 15.

☞ Will our correspondents send us duplicates of their letters forwarded last week? They have been either mislaid or stolen from us.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MARCUS.—We have taken up the matter from the start, and insert Martin's position, published in the Pictorial, with your own and Harry Holt's solution of the same, so that our readers may judge. Our own analysis is mislaid, but we will produce another.

POSITION FROM THE PICTORIAL BY "MARTIN."

White men on Nos. 25, 20, 6;
White King on No. 27.
Black men on Nos. 26, 12, 5, 7;
Black Kings on Nos. 21, 14, 15.
White to play and win.

"MARCUS'" SOLUTION.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..6 to 2	21 to 30	12..11 to 7	32 to 27
2..9 9	5 14	13..7 2	27 32
3..27 31	14 17	14..2 7	32 28
4..31 13	30 26	15..7 14	28 32
5..13 17	26 23	16..11 16	32 28
6..17 14	23 19	17..16 20	28 32
7..14 10	19 24	18..20 24	32 28
8..10 15	24 28	19..24 27	28 32
9..15 19	28 32	20..19 23	32 28
10..20 16	32 28	21..See Sturges' 1st position.	
11..16 11	28 32		

HARRY HOLT'S SOLUTION.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..6 to 2	21 to 30	10..20 to 16	32 to 28
2..2 9	5 14	11..16 11	28 32
3..27 31	14 17	12..11 7	32 27
4..31 13	30 26	13..7 2	27 32
5..13 17	26 23	14..2 7	32 28
6..17 22	23 19	15..7 11	28 32
7..22 18	19 24	16..11 16	32 27
8..18 15	24 28	17..19 15	12 19
9..15 19	28 32	18..15 31 and wins.	

Your solution of No 30 is correct. We understand that you find no fault with Martin's position in the Pictorial, only with its solution. Please send a duplicate of your last position, that we may lay it before our readers, your first having been mislaid.

H. CURTIS.—We will examine your position in our next.

J. P. SWEET.—Your solution of Martin's last original position is correct. All *his* compositions possess a *cachet* of originality quite characteristic. Your brother has our best wishes for the undertaking.

HARRY.—Thanks for your last contribution, which we will examine in our next. We take this opportunity to acknowledge, for you, the error committed in your game No. 25, and which was correctly sifted by "Marcus," J. D., and others. Martin's last correctly solved. [...] Forward a duplicate of your last position.

CONSTANT READER, Worcester.—Will be answered in our next.

HARRY.—We will trouble you once more to forward your move in your match with "Metellus." Your letter with other papers, "of no value but to the owner," was pilfered from the capacity of our pockets on Monday last.

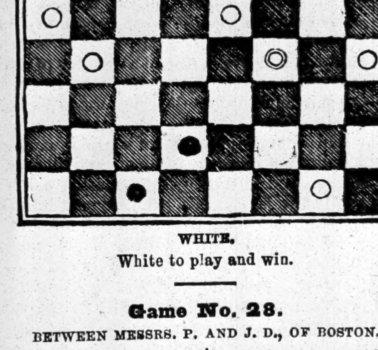
KNOW NOTHING.—We defer answering you this week for reasons that you may know, if you will but glance over our columns of this week's paper.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 30.

BLACK. No.	From.	To.	WHITE. From.	To.
1	22	17	13	6
2	8	11	15	8
3	3	26	31	13
4	7	2	13	9
5	4	8		

POSITION NO. 31.—BY "COUNTRYMAN."

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

Game No. 28.

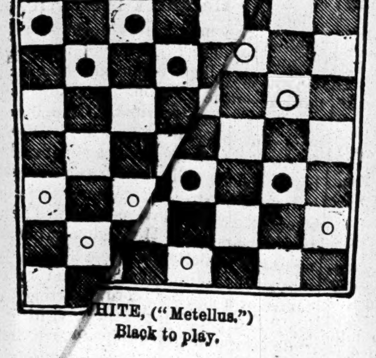
BETWEEN MESSRS. P. AND J. D., OF BOSTON.

WHITE. (Mr. P.)	BLACK. (Mr. J. D.)	WHITE. (Mr. P.)	BLACK. (Mr. J. D.)
1..22 to 18	11 to 15	15..26 to 17	8 to 12
2..18 11	8 15	16..18 9	5 14
3..25 22	4 8	17..31 26	11 15
4..29 25	8 11	18..19 16	12 19
5..23 18	9 13	19..23 16	14 18
6..21 17	12 16	20..17 13	15 19
7..26 23	6 9	21..13 9	7 11
8..25 21	16 20	22..16 7	2 11
9..24 19	15 24	23..21 17	11 15
10..28 19	9 14	24..28 24	19 28
11..18 9	5 14	25..26 23	18 22
12..32 28	3 8	26..23 18	28 32
13..30 26	1 5	27..18 11	32 23 & White resigned.
14..22 18	13 22		

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN "HARRY," OF BUFFALO, AND "METELLUS," OF BOSTON.

BLACK, ("Harry.")



WHITE, ("Metellus.")

Black to play.

ENGLISH SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

From Bell's Life in London, Jan. 20, 1856.

THE RING.

Hayes and Johnny Walker.

BILL HAYES is still anxious to bring his adjourned mill with Walker to a conclusion, and cannot understand why Walker's friends should object to naming a referee the first articles. Hayes will either fight for the money down, or add £100 or £200 aside, but only on condition that the referee is thus named in order to save [tim]e.

The Championship.

Aaron Jones and the Tipton Slasher.

THE fourth deposit, of £10 a side, for this exciting match was made at Nat Langham's, Cambrian, Castle street, on Tuesday evening. The fifth deposit, of £10 a side is to be made at Jemmy Welsh's, George, East Harding street, Farringdon Market, on the 30th inst.

Paddock and Harry Broome.

THE second deposit, of $10 a side, between these [...] for the Champion's belt, is to be made good at [...] Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's lane, on [We]dnesday next, the 23d inst. We have already received Paddock's $10, but we understand he will attend [to m]eet Harry on the occasion, as a large muster of the *cognoscenti* are expected.

Hatton and Travers.

WE have received the whole of Hatton's money for [the] match, and he requests us to state that he is now prepared to increase the stakes to £100, if the Black [lik]es it, and will, if the Black likes, stake the remaining £75 on the day of scaling.

A Shy at Caunt.

BOB TRAVERS (Nat Langham's Black) is not ambitious [of] making matches with outsiders. Should, however, [the] Athletic Potboy at the Coach and Horses, who challenged Bob a fortnight back, prove to be Ben himself, [Bo]b will in that case waive his objection and fight *him* [for] his own sum, at his own time, and at his own weight. [Th]e Black can always be heard of at Nat Langham's, [Ca]mbrian Stores.

Farmer and Price.

THERE appears to have been a fight on Monday, at [W]olverhampton, between two novices, named Farmer [an]d Price. We have no account of the affair, but we [ha]ve received a letter, signed "Thomas Golby," in [wh]ich the writer declares he was referee, and that an [ap]peal of "foul" was made to him on the part of Farmer, [bu]t that he decided "fair," whereupon Farmer declined [figh]ting any more, and he therefore awarded the battle [to P]rice. On the other hand, we are informed, on the [same] authority, that the referee originally decided that [Pr]ice struck a foul blow, but that after Farmer had left [figh]ting, Price's friends intimidated the referee into altering his decision. If this be proved satisfactorily to the stakeholder, he has but one course, which is to give the stakes to Farmer, as a referee has no power to recal a decision once given, whether it is right or wrong; and according to our information there appears no doubt the original decision was "foul."

Launch of the Yacht Secret.

ON Monday last this celebrated yacht was again sent afloat, having recently been lengthened seven feet by the bows. The alteration has certainly much improved her appearance, as it will, no doubt, her speed, which was, prior to the alteration, of a high order, she having been the winner of 44 prizes.

Wrestling Match.—Bescomb and Knight.

FOR the match between these men, Mr. Wilson, of the Spotted Dog, Strand, has received the whole of the stakes (£16 a side). The match excites considerable interest amongst the admirers of the Cornish style of wrestling, and is to take place on Tuesday evening next.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Hancock and Reed.

FOR this match we have received a further £10 a side, and the final deposit of £5 a side is to be made good at our office on the 24th inst., on which day the ground has also to be named, which is to be within 25 miles of London.

THE whole of the stakes (£25 a side) for this interesting match of 300 yards between these celebrated pedestrians, which takes place to-morrow (Monday), has been deposited in our hands. Westhall having won the toss for the choice of ground, has named the Green Dragon, South Mimms, Barnet, and the Editor of Bell's Life having to name the referee. The last 100 yards of the ground are to be roped and staked, and the sides and end to be decided by toss. We understand that Westhall has forfeited the money down for the proposed match between him and John Howard.

Mountjoy (the Veteran) and George Bradshaw.

THESE well-known pedestrians met last Tuesday evening at Jem Ward's, and made a further deposit for their [10] miles walking match (Mountjoy receiving five minutes start), which is to come off on the 25th of February, over seven and within twenty miles of London.

An Amusing Book.

ONE of the most amusing books of the season, is that of Major Jones's Courtship, with engravings, by Darley, published by T. B. Peterson, of Philadelphia, and for sale everywhere. If any of our readers ever become afflicted with the blues, a dose of Major Jones will bring out their risibles, and cause them to "laugh write out in meeting." Try it.

Achieving Wonders.

[Thus], readers, the many valuable cosmetics prepared by Dr. Gouraud are, and have been, for a long time, achieving wonders, of a remarkable character. Take for instance, the Doctor's "Poudres Subtiles," and apply a portion of the preparation to those parts where superfluous hair most abounds, and you will find it keener than a razor in eradicating such blemishes, leaving the cuticle smooth and natural as an infant's cheek. So much for removing superfluous hair. If you do not wish to remove it, however, but prefer to have the color changed, 'tis the same; be your hair red, light or grey, the Doctor's Liquid Hair Dye will transform it into a beautiful brown, or glossy black. If your skin is spotted with pimples, blotches, or other imperfections, Dr. Gouraud's celebrated Italian Medicated Soap will render it clear and soft, and impart thereto a blooming appearance. These preparations may be had of Dr. Gouraud, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; also, of T. R. Callendar, No. 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and Bates & Jordan, No. 129 Washington street, Boston.

Sparring Exhibition

AT FRANKLIN HALL, PHILADELPHIA, FOR THE BENEFIT OF MATT. RUSK.—A Sparring Exhibition for the benefit of MATT. RUSK will be given at FRANKLIN Hall, Philadelphia, on THURSDAY EVENING, 21st inst., on which occasion a large number of the Fancy will appear; the wind up will be between Matt. and a young American, J. B. B. Matt. Rusk would be pleased to set-to in a friendly manner with any gentleman who would like to put the gloves on with him. Philadelphia, Feb. 11, 1856. 43-2t

Ford and Monaghan's House.

BARNEY FORD AND JOHN MONAGHAN RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public generally that they have opened the LIVERPOOL HOUSE, 47 Stilman street, near Charlestown street, Boston, where they will be happy to see their friends. There is a large, commodious Room adjoining, for the purpose of giving Lessons in the Manly Art. The best of Ales, Wines, Brandies, Segars, &c., always on hand. Call in and see.

"Tom Cribb's Parlor"—Boston.

JAMES HART RESPECTFULLY INFORMS the sporting community, and the public generally, that he has fitted up his House, TOM CRIBB'S PARLOR, No. 210 North street, Boston, where he will be happy to see them at all times. A Room has been arranged expressly for Sparring, and the giving of Lessons in the "Manly Art." The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, Segars, &c., always on hand. 42-3m

Eagle Shades, 19 Green Street.

THE PROPRIETORS BEG TO INFORM THEIR friends and the public that they have opened the above House, and are prepared to furnish board at $1 per day. Chops, Steaks, and Meals all hours. Beds 25 cts. per night. Lunch every day from 10 to 3 o'clock. Tripe Supper free every Saturday evening. Free Concerts every evening, commencing Monday Dec. 10.
33-3m WILSON & PRIOR.

Sporting—Sporting.

FOR SALE—ALL KINDS OF FANCY FOWLS, together with a beautiful selection of Fancy Dogs: King Charles', black and tanned terriers, pointers, setters, Newfoundland, bull terriers and French poodles. Will be sold cheap, at 64 Vesey-street. JAS. CUMBERLAND & CO. 20

The Grapes Hotel,

NO. 17 CROSBY STREET.—MR. THOMAS S. STEWART respectfully informs his friends and the public that he is prepared to furnish all who may give him a call, with the choicest Wines, Liquors, Cigars, &c. Meals served at all hours.
Vocal and Instrumental Music every evening by the first artists in the city.
Lodgings by the night or week: Private rooms for parties. 36

"The Manly Art of Self-Defence."
HARRY GRIBBIN AT HOME.

AT THE SOLICITATION OF MANY FRIENDS the scientific HARRY GRIBBIN has concluded to devote a portion of his time to giving private lessons in Sparring, at his place of business, No. 75 Hudson avenue, opposite Front street, Brooklyn; his hours will be from 9 till 12 A. M., and from 2 till 4 P. M. Terms reasonable.
Gloves always on hand for those who wish to have a friendly set to. Gentlemen instructed at their own residences. 41 tf

New Carpet Warehouse.

W. & T. LEWIS, NO. 522 BROADWAY, OPposite the St. Nicholas Hotel, have removed to their new Store with a choice stock of J. Crossley & Son's English Medallion Velvets, with filling and borders to match, and can be made to any sized room; Velvets, Tapestry and Brussels, of newest patterns and designs; together with 3-ply and Ingrains, of best English makers; English and American Oil Cloths, in Oak, Marble, Fresco and Chintz, from one to eight yards wide; Coir Matting and Mats; Plain and Bordered Adelaides, and rich gold and crimson Sheep Skins, with long Silken Wool; Mosaic, Axminster, Worsted and Tufted Rugs; Stair Carpets, in various widths—and all other goods usually kept in first class Carpet Stores. 42

TO SPORTING MEN.

FIRE ARMS AND GUNPOWDERS OF EVERY make, domestic and imported, forwarded at manufacturers prices. Cricket Clubs supplied. Sporting Dogs and Birds of every description. Boxing Gloves. Sporting and fancy Prints; or any City Commission attended to with promptness and dispatch, by addressing J. H. SMYTHE, 327 Broome-st., N. Y.
To be sold, a bargain, "Boxiana" complete.
Reference given when required. 36

Sporting.

ALL THE CHOICE BREEDS OF DOGS FOR sale and for stock, at 205 Water street, corner of Fulton, up stairs. An infallible cure for mange, wounds, sores, eruptions and diseases of the skin in dogs, &c., beautifying and restoring the hair, and killing all sorts of vermin. Price 50 cents.
18 F. BUTLER, 205 Water, cor. Fulton st., up stairs.

3000 Singing Birds.

CHARLES VELBINGER, AT 145½ BOWERY, begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has just arrived with his fine birds of different species and varied colors, and is ready to sell at wholesale or retail, at prices as low as in any other store in the city. Please give a call and examine at 145½ Bowery, before purchasing elsewhere. 32-3m

Birds, Animals, &c.

J. L. BODE, TAXIDERMIST, NO. 16 NORTH William street, (late of Beekman and William.) Birds, Animals, Fish, and Reptiles prepared and stuffed in a very superior manner. A large assortment of Mounted Birds in glass cases, and other Curiosities on view and for sale.
Pet Birds, &c., prepared at the shortest notice.
Birds Eyes for sale. mh31 3m

Boats and Yachts.

NEWMAN & RANDALL, 245 FRONT STREET, five doors east of Peck Slip, New York, manufacturers of and dealers in Boats and Yachts of all descriptions, of the best materials and workmanship. Also, the best quality of Oars, Sweeps, and Sculls, small Spars, &c., &c.
N. B.—Boats bought and sold on commission. Buyers can always depend upon having their boats built by practical Boat Builders. 19

Oars, Sweeps and Sculls, at Reduced Prices.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING IN STORE MORE than a Million Feet of Oars, of the well known manufacture of EZEKIEL PAGE, and receiving from his manufactories at the rate of TEN THOUSAND FEET PER DAY, now offers to the trade the BEST MADE ARTICLE IN USE, at the following reduced prices, for Cash:
6 to 10 feet, Common, 4 cents per foot.
6 to 10 feet, E. Page's Brand, 5 cents per foot.
6 to 10 feet, E. Page's Brand, Extra, 6 cents per foot.

11 feet, 3 cents per foot.		18 feet, 6¼ cents per foot.	
12 " 3¼ " "		19 " 7 " "	
13 " 4 " "		20 " 7½ " "	
14 " 4½ " "		21 " 8 " "	
15 " 5 " "		22 " 9 " "	
16 " 5¼ " "		23 " 10 " "	
17 " 6 " "		24 " 11 " "	

25 feet, 12 cents per foot.
Also for sale, Rough Oars, Handspikes, Jib Hanks, Belaying Pins, Spruce Poles, Fork, Shovel, Hoe and D Shovel Handles, Boat-Hook Poles, &c., &c. E. W. PAGE,
42 20 West and 32 Washington-streets.

Billiards! Billiards! Billiards.

THE OLDEST AND BEST ESTABLISHMENT in New York.
O'CONNOR & COLLENDER,
Manufacturers, importers and dealers in everything connected with Billiards. Billiard Tables in every style, of the best workmanship and materials, with a large stock of Trimmings always on hand. Orders by mail or express promptly executed at the lowest cash prices. 41 and 53 ANN STREET. 38

Eureka!

MICHAEL PHELAN'S MODEL BILLIARD TAbles, with his new combination cushions, composed of several materials, and so constructed as to insure mathematical correctness of angles and the requisite elasticity in all seasons; a desideratum long desired by all billiard players.
The undersigned, from his long experience in the billiard business, without egotism, contends he is capable of judging what a table should be, and he pledges his reputation that these exhibit advantages possessed by no others, and opens up a new era in billiards. Having opened the spacious Hall No. 39 Chambers st. (up stairs), next to Burton's Theatre, where several of them are up for exhibition and practice, he invites gentlemen to give him a call and test them. These Tables are promptly manufactured to order, and will be sold as cheap as the ordinary Tables of the day.
39 MICHAEL PHELAN, No. 39 Chambers st. (up stairs.)

The Great Cure for Consumption.

DR. HAIGHT'S WONDERFUL CURES ARE ON every tongue—his Vegetable Compound is curing all who take it. Let your cough be ever so bad, it is quickly cured. If your throat is inflamed, it will allay the inflamation and speedily cure you. If you have any difficulty in breathing, this Compound will quickly remove it. All bronchital affections are duly cured by it. In cases of Consumption, the cough is at once allayed, and the patient revives. It is the best and surest medicine ever introduced to the public. Office 263 Bowery, N. Y. 42

Important to Females.

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS.—THE COMBINAtions of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and extensive practice; they are mild in their operation, and certain of restoring nature to its proper channel. In every instance have the pills proved successful. The pills invariably open those obstructions to which females are liable, and bring nature into its proper channel, whereby health is restored, and the pale and deathly countenance changed to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular; and whenever an obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, cold, or any other cause, the general immediately begins to declines, and the want of such a remedy has been the cause of so many consumptions among young females. To ladies whose health will not permit an increase of their family, these pills will prove a valuable acquisition, as they will prevent pregnancy. Headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, loathing of food, and disturbed sleep, do most always arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever that is the case, the pills will invariably remedy all the evils. Nor are they less efficacious in the cure of Leucorrhœa, commonly called the "Whites." These pills should never be taken during pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause a miscarriage. Warranted purely vegetable, and free from anything injurious to life or health. Full and explicit directions accompany each box.
Sold in New York by C. H. Ring, 192 Broadway, and J. Watson, 267 Bleecker street; in Philadelphia, by T. R. Callendar, 88 South Third street.
These pills are put up in square flat boxes. Persons residing where there are no agency established, by enclosing One Dollar in a letter, *prepaid*, to DR. C. L. CHEESEMAN, No. 267 Bleecker street, New York City, can have them sent to their respective addresses by return mail. 4

Triesemar,

THE GREAT EUROPEAN DISCOVERY!—Protected by ROYAL LETTERS PATENT OF ENGLAND, AND SECURED BY THE SEALS OF THE ECOLE DE PHARMACIE DE PARIS, AND THE IMPERIAL COLLEGE OF MEDICINE, VIENNA.
TRIESEMAR, No. 1.—Is the remedy for GENERAL AND LOCAL DEBILITY; LOSS OF VIRILE POWER, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the distressing consequences arising from early abuse, &c. Its effects are efficacious and salutary, beyond description, in YOUTH, MANHOOD AND OLD AGE; indeed the Virile powers would not become impaired, and in the *decline of Life*, if the Triesemar were universally adopted, all Physical Impediments vanish like magic before its influence, thus rendering its use invaluable to those entering the marriage state.
TRIESEMAR, No. 2.—Cures GONORRHŒA, *however virulent*, it is also adapted for GLEET and STRICTURE, however long standing, likewise GRAVEL, DISEASED KIDNEYS, and all diseases of the GENITO URINARY SYSTEM, in either sex.
TRIESEMAR, No. 3—*Is the great European remedy* for the VENERIAL DISEASE, in its different stages, SYPHILIS in all its various forms, and secondary symptoms; it entirely supersedes the dangerous and indiscriminate use of Mercury, which too often causes the inevitable destruction of the constitution, and which all the Sarsaparilla in the world cannot remove.
TRIESEMAR, No. 1 2 and 3—are alike devoid of taste or smell, and all nauseating qualities.
Sold in tin cases at $3, or four cases in one for $9, which saves $3; and in $27 cases, whereby there is a saving of $9; divided into separate doses as administered by Valpeau, Lellemand, Roux, &c.
To be had wholesale and retail, of Mr. H. A. BARROW, at 31 Greene street, near Canal, New York, specially appointed by the Proprietor and Patentee, as agent for the United States, and every other part of America. Immediately on receiving a remittance, Mr. Barrow will forward the Triesemar to any part of the world, securely packed, and addressed according to the instructions of the writer.
☞ The Patentee of the TRIESEMAR has also appointed Mr. BARROW to give advice to all patients in America; he may be consulted from 11 to 2 and from 4 to 8 in the evening (Sundays excepted), unless by special appointment.
Consultation fee, if by letter, $5. Patients are requested to be as minute as possible in describing their cases, stating age, habits, occupation, and position in society. Purchasers of the $27 cases of Triesemar are entitled to receive advice without a fee, which advantage can only be secured by remitting $27 for a packet.
Address H. A. BARROW, M. D., 31 GREENE STREET, near Canal, New York.
Sold also by W. B. Zieber, Bookstore, 44 South Third st., below Chesnut, Philadelphia.
☞ Terms Cash. ☜ Retail agents required. 17

Medical Dispensary,

ESTABLISHED IN 1832, BY DR. GEORGE W. BOND, in Orchard street, New York, for the cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms. If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me, and you will receive scientific treatment, a quick cure and moderate charge. Private rooms for each person.
GEORGE R. BOND, M. D., Son and Successor to Dr. Geo. W. Bond, Office corner of Grand and Orchard streets, New York. Entrance, No. 65 Orchard street. Office open day and evening. 26

Cheap, Neat, and Expeditious.

J. P. WILLIAMS, POWER PRESS PRINTER, begs leave to inform the Publishers of Newspapers, Printers, and the public in general, that he still continues his business at 59 Ann street, in the rear building, where he has FACILITIES for doing PRESS WORK, from the smallest Circular to the largest Newspaper printed, as *cheap and as good as any other establishment of the kind in the City.*
Having Four Single Cylinder Presses, and one of Hoe's fast and superior Double Cylinder Presses in operation, with Steam Power day and night, and having been engaged in the business for the past twenty years, and devoting his whole time in the Press Room, flatters himself that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
The undersigned has also just added to his extensive establishment one of HOE'S LARGEST FOUR ROLLER DRUM CYLINDER PRESSES, which is calculated to do the finest Book, Job, and Newspaper work, and will print twice as fast as any bed and platen machine—say from 1000 to 1500 impressions per hour, according to the quality of the work.
He would respectfully solicit the Publishers and Printers to call and examine his Room and Presses, and satisfy themselves and he thinks they will agree with him, in calling it the Model Press-Room of the City. JOHN P. WILLIAMS,
59 Ann-st., in the rear.
J. P. W. begs leave to return thanks to his present customers for their patronage, and will still continue his efforts to please as heretofore. je23-tf

R. F. Hibbard's

CELEBRATED WILD CHERRY BITTERS.—For Nervous Weakness and General Debility.—This preparation of Wild Cherry is an invaluable panacea in cases of Cholera Morbus, Cholera, Cramps, Spasms, Dyspepsia, Coughs, Colds, Faintness, Loss of Appetite, or any disarrangement of the Liver, Stomach, or Bowels, and excellent for children in cases of Worms or Teething. Read the following:
MR. R. F. HIBBARD—Sir: I wish to inform you what relief my child has received from your WILD CHERRY BITTERS. He has been troubled with worms these three years. I have tried several Worm Lozenges and Worm Syrups, and found no relief. I was recommended to get a bottle of your Bitters for my mother. She gave my child some, unknown to me. The first I knew, he threw a worm from his stomach, about the size of a darning needle. We continued to give him the Bitters, and he passed several more, making twelve. He was very sick at the time, but is now right smart again. I think it is the best medicine I ever used for worms. Yours, with respect,
SARAH JANE HARRISON, 311 Stanton st., New York.
Prepared and sold by HIBBARD & OSBORN, 82 Nassau street, New York, and by Druggists generally. 36

Witty, Fancy, and Humorous Reading
"FOR THE MILLION."

ANY WORK NAMED BELOW CAN BE FORwarded by mail to any part of the United States or Canadas, on receipt of the *price named*, enclosed to the publishers: and persons writing may rest assured that their orders will be forwarded immediately, either by return of mail or express.
As we have no agents whatever connected with our business, we would advise all those wishing any of our publications to write us direct, or call at our office.
GILLEN & CO., Publishers and Booksellers,
100 Nassau street, "second floor," New York.

NEW WORKS BY PAUL DE KOCK.
EVERY WORK IS ILLUSTRATED.

	Cents.
The Ladies' Garter	.25
Female Policy Detected	.25
Gay Deceiver	.25
Julia King	.25
The Lame Devil	.25
The Irish Widow	.25
Secrets of Generation	.25
Harriet Wilson, by herself	.25
Madeline the Avenger	.25
Paul the Profligate	.25
Adventures of a Country Girl	.25
Married Woman's Private Medical Guide	1.00
Jack Harold, by Greenhorn, 16 illustrations	.50
City Crimes do do	.50
Confessions of a Lady Waiting Maid	.50
Chevalier D'Faublas	.50
Tom Brown's Jester	.50
Aristotle's Complete Works	1.00
The Mysteries of Venus, or Lessons of Love	.25
The Adventures of a Musical Student	.25
The Amours of Lady Augusta Clayton	.25
The History of a Rake	.25
The Secret Amours of Napoleon	.25
Don Pedro in Search of a Wife	.25
The Bar Maid of the Old Point House	.25
The Intrigues of Three Days	.25
Tales of Twilight	.25
The Child of Nature Improved by Chance	.25
Julia, or Where is the Woman that Wouldn't	.25
The Adventures of a French Bedstead	.25
Brother James, or the Libertine	.25
Secret Habits of the Female Sex, plain plates	.25
do do do colored	.50
Memoirs of an Old Man of Twenty-Five	.50
Amours of Sanfroid and Eulalia	.50
The Mysteries of Women, plain plates	.50
do do colored	.50
Asmodeus, or the Iniquities of New York	.25
Mary Anne Temple, or the Amours of a Lively Country Girl, six illustrations	.25

P. S.—Any Book, Print, or any article connected with the trade, published in the United States or Europe, can be furnished by us. Persons can receive any information they may wish in regard to any work by addressing GILLEN & CO.,
25 100 Nassau st., second floor, New York.

New Works by Charles Paul de Kock.

THE MYSTERIES OF VENUS, OR LESSONS

of Love	25 cents
The Adventures of a Musical Student	25 "
The Amours of Lady Augusta Clayton	25 "
The History of a Rake	25 "
The Secret Amours of Napoleon	25 "
The Intrigues of Three Days	25 "
Tales of Twilight	25 "
The Child of Nature Improved by Chance	25 "
Julia, or Where is the Woman that Wouldn't	25 "
The Adventures of a French Bedstead	25 "
Brother James, or the Libertine	25 "
Amours of Sanfroid and Eulalia	25 "
Memoirs of a Woman of Pleasure	25 "
Cerisette, or the Amours of an Actress	25 "
Secret Habits of the Female Sex. Plain plates 25c., col'd	38 "
The Mysteries of Woman. Plain plates 25c., colored	38 "
Memoirs of an Old Man of Twenty-five	50 "
Memoirs of a Man of Pleasure	50 "
A Young Man's Travels Through New York	25 "
Ladies' Garter, by Greenhorn	25 "
New York Life, or Mysteries of Upper Tendom Revealed	25 "
Asmodeus, or the Iniquities of New York	25 "
The Gay Grisettes	25 "
Mary Anne Temple	25 "
Gustavus, the Don Juan of France	25 "
Melting Memoirs; or Love Among the Roses	25 "
Venus's Album, or Rosebuds of Love, 4 plates colored	50 "
Henry or Life of a Libertine	25 "
Fany Greely; or, Confessions of a Free Love Sister	25 "

[A]ddress, post paid, HENRY S. G. SMITH & Co
29 Box 4210, Postoffice, N. Y.

$500 Reward.

CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC MIXTUE, FOR THE cure of Gonorrhœa. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the complaint, this is the most certain; it makes a speedy and permanent cure without the least restriction in diet, drink, exposure or change in application to business. The proprietor challenges a single instance of recent Gonorrhœa to be brought which the Mixture will not cure, under a forfeiture of $500. Many are cured in two days. Sold at the Drug Store, 273 Broadway, corner of Chambers street; also, at 10 Astor House; at 110 Broadway, and 100 Fulton street, corner William. 35

To the Married and Single.

FRENCH LETTERS OR BADRUCHES. THESE invaluable articles, now in such general use, are of French invention, and are made of fine transparent skin, perfect at the top; in fact, a natural *cul de sac* made from the intestines of an animal, and in shape resembles that which the Egyptians worshipped as the emblem of Life. To the rich and the poor a guarantee is offered against disease, and a SURE PREVENTATIVE TO PREGNANCY. The prices are 75 cts. per single one; $2 for three; $3 for six; or $5 per dozen. On the receipt of the money, or the amount in postage stamps, the article will be forwarded by return of mail to any part of the country, free of postage. Address HENRY R. G. BARKLEY, New York City. Also Agent for the celebrated French Female Pills; price $1 per box, sent by mail. 34

The Japan Secret,

OR FEMALE REGULATOR. DISCOVERED by Mons. le Doct. Montesque, of Paris. This Medicine possesses the wonderful power of completely controlling and regulating the Periodical and Monthly flows of Woman; also has the extraordinary power of Preventing Conception, and thus placing in the hands of Woman means of preventing an increase of offspring; it is also a valuable remedy for Flour Albus or Whites, Prolapsus Uteri or Falling of the Womb, Nervousness, Preventive to Consumption, &c.
CAUTION.—Ladies who are pregnant must remember that they are expressly forbidden employing this remedy, as it will certainly bring on a miscarriage.
The JAPAN SECRET FEMALE REGULATOR, with full directions, will be forwarded either by mail or express, free of charge, to any address in the United States or Canada, on the receipt of a letter addressed to me enclosing $3.
ABRAHAM E. COX, M. D., Agent,
42 117 Bowery, Up Stairs.

Self-Preservation.

DE LUSSAC'S PROPHYLACTIC LOTION, AN infallible preventative wash against certain infections, is too well known to require further comment. 50 cents. Bridgman & Co., Druggists, Sole Agents, 158 Grand, between Centre and Elm streets, New York. Sent to the country.

PRIVATE DISEASES.

DR. DOYLES' FRENCH VEGETABLE ANTIDOTE is prepared by us according to the original recipe, and is greatly superior in every respect to any other medicine recommended for the same purpose. It is also the cheapest and safest—no noxious drugs entering into its composition; it leaves no taint behind upon the constitution. 50 cents only. Bridgman & Co., Druggists, Sole Agents, 158 Grand, between Centre and Elm streets, New York. Sent to the country.

FEMALE MEDICINE.

DR. LARDNER'S LOTION AND FEMALE CORDIAL are now used by all classes of society, high or low, in weaknesses peculiar to the female sex, with the greatest success. It is the best, safest and most agreeable medicine known. It cures the very worst cases. Both remedies, $1. Bridgman & Co., Druggists, Sole Agents, 158 Grand, between Centre and Elm streets, New York. Sent to the country. 38

Bowery Fire Insurance Co.,

BOWERY, COR. GRAND STREET.—CAPITAL $300,000.—The New York Bowery Fire Insurance Company continue to insure against loss or damage by fire, dwelling houses, warehouses, and stores, ships in port and while building; also, household furniture and other personal proerpty, on the most favorable terms.
All losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid.
Communications through the Post Office or Penny Post will be promptly attended to.

DIRECTORS.

James Mills,	Gerard Stuyvesant,	William Hibbard,
George Farmer,	David Cotheal,	Jacob Aims,
M. M. Quackenbos,	Gideon Ostrander,	Peter Gassner,
Jonathan G. Fleet,	Isaac Ward,	John D. Wendel,
John Gray,	Samuel Lord,	Joseph Britton,
Asher R. Morgan,	Enoch Dean,	Jacob Harsen,
John McMenomy,	Charles C. Pinckney,	William Hall.

WM. HIBBARD, President.
G. S. TAYLOR, Secretary. WM. M. MILLER, Surveyor.
Office hours from 9 o'clock, A. M., till sunset. 47

TO CARRIE M. B——.

BY JENNY.

Carrie, the boon I'd ask for thee,
Would be a life from sorrow free,
That ev'ry morning sun should rise,
To clothe in bliss thy youthful skies;
And all thy hours be crowned with joy,
Unsullied, pure, without alloy.
Yet while I wish this joy for thee,
Carrie, I know it cannot be;

This life's a stormy sea at best,
And those who toss upon its billows
Must often wear an aching breast;
Must often weave the mournful willows.
But there's a heaven for the good,
Far, far beyond the stormy flood;
More peaceful than the sunny lake,
Where nothing doth its surface break;
More calm than summer evenings are,
More glorious than the evening star,
And the blest souls who enter there,
Who breathe that pure and heavenly air,
Are more secure from all alarms,
Than infants in their mothers' arms.
May this blest place of rest be thine,
And this I know can be;
May'st thou inherit joys divine,
'Tis all I'd ask for thee.

Albany, January, 1856.

LUCY COLEMAN;

OR,

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF LIFE.

CHAPTER I.

Dear native land, how do the good and wise
Thy happy clime and countless blessings prize!

In one of those old streets in Southwark that look as if they had seen better days, and instead of the ill smell from undrained houses, reeked with the savor of good men's feasts, who never heard the Sabbath bells of St. Saviour's toll without obeying the sacred summons and hastening to church—in one of those old streets, many of the houses of which now contain half a score of lodgers, a country wagon laden with furniture drew up, a few years ago, one beautiful summer morning about the close of June.

There was a real rustic look about the wagoner and his team, which carried the eye of the intellectual beholder far away from the busy streets of the old borough, in his real village-made smock-frock, his russet-colored leggings, heavy ankle-boots, the turnpike tickets, with a sprig of wild roses fastened in his hat-band, and the wayside flowers with which he had decorated the heads of his well-fed horses, to say nothing of his "gee-hove, come hither," when speaking to them.

"Yonder she be's, John; I telled she would," said the driver, addressing a grey-headed, fresh-colored old man who sat at the front of the wagon. "Heaven bless her! it does one as much good as the sight of a plentiful harvest only to look at her sweet face. Ay, Miss Lucy! we've come at last thou sees; and I hope have brought everything right and straight. Everybody I know sends their respects and love to thee from Milford Spring, and desires to be remembered to thy mother and Master Alfred; and one or two o' the old neighbors sent their very best wishes to Nanny, the old nurse. But John will tell her all about it when he's lighted down. I fear thou'lt feel a little stiffish, John, after so long a ride. We started as Milford Church clock struck the midnight hour, Miss."

The beautiful girl to whom he spoke was dressed in deep mourning; she had but just completed her seventeenth summer; and though her fine eyes lighted up, and there was a cheerful expression in her sweet oval face as she returned the kind greetings of the warm-hearted wagoner, yet there were traces of care and anxiety on the smooth youthful brow, in the thoughtful looking eye and compressed lips, when the features fell back into their natural repose.

Lucy stepped forward as if to assist the old man in getting down, but the burly driver, with a "Nay, nay, that'll never do; lean on me, John," stepped between; and when he alighted, she took hold of both his hands, shook them heartily, said how glad she was he had come; and as the old man stammered forth his thanks and blessings, he almost blushed, so ashamed did he feel of Lucy picking off the loose straw that had adhered to his coat, and wiping off the clean, white-looking country dust from his collar.

The nurse was by this time at the door, and as old John shook hands with her he said:

"Well, I declare, you look almost as young as when this London air, whatever may [illegible] our way, quite agrees with thee! And how's your sister? but, deary me! I forgot; the missus told me you wrote her word that she was dead. I'm very sorry, Nanny, I named her; my memory isn't what it was. Sixty years, Nanny, man and boy, have I been in this family, and to think I should have to come to this great noisy city at last. Well, well, I did hope that I should lay my old bones beside his Reverence's and his father's. I have served them both, Nanny; and God's blessed sun never shone upon two kinder masters."

Tears stood in the old man's eyes as he raised them towards heaven, and in spite of the effort he made to check them, by winking his eyes, and observing that the sun was very powerful, they would appear, like honest witnesses, to testify to the sincerity of his tribute to the memory of the dead, though they seemed at a loss to find their way among the many hardy furrows which time had ploughed in his hale and weather-beaten countenance.

Meantime Lucy had hurried in doors to tell her mother that old John and the goods had arrived from Milton Spring.

"Well, child, don't bother me," said the mother, who sat in the old nurse's easy chair; "you'll get them in somehow. The noise in these streets quite distracts my poor head; I'm sure I don't know whatever possessed me to come here, when I begin to think of it. And now here's old John, as if we shouldn't have trouble enough without him. Shut the door, Lucy, and don't disturb me again until all the things are in, and I can be seated quietly in my own room."

Lucy said, "Very well, ma, we'll not disturb you;" closed the door gently, sighed, and putting on a pair of old gloves, helped to arrange the furniture, as it was brought in from the wagon.

"Of course it was not her intention to stay there a day longer than she was forced," as Mrs. Coleman said; "but as they were compelled to leave the rectory, and had stayed much longer than the time asked for of the new incumbent, why, she was forced to get into the first place that offered, especially as Alfred had promise of a situation at a banker's, which rendered it necessary that she should be in London by the end of June. But she should soon be able to find some nice little cottage, she dare say, a few miles out, from and to which Alfred could ride morning and night, if he continued to like his new profession—for his father's death had rendered it quite impossible for her to send him to either of the Universities."

And so the poor lady run on, forgetting that her whole income was a life annuity, which brought in exactly one hundred pounds a year, paid quarterly; for though the rectorship of Milford brought in her late husband a pretty annual amount, yet owing to his lady's rather extravagant habits, and which he—kind, fond, good, easy man—allowed her to indulge in without a murmur, nothing was saved, or put by "for a rainy day," beyond an insurance on his life for two thousand pounds. Even that was lost during the illness that preceded his death, through her neglecting to pay up the insurance when due, although he had given her the money for the purpose. And when Lucy—who had often heard her father name the amount of the policy as the only provision he was able to make for his children—spoke to her mother on the matter one day, after the funeral, while she was complaining of the sum of money it would cost to remove to London, she heard with amazement and regret that the policy was forfeited through her mother's neglect.

"Well, child, it's lost, and there's an end of it. How could you think of my parting with the money when your father needed so many little comforts during his illness? If you had a proper affection for him, as I always have had, you would feel that I have done everything for the best."

Lucy turned aside to conceal her tears. Affection! could her dear heart's blood, taken from her drop by drop, until it neither beat nor flowed, have saved his life, and she had been allowed to sacrifice her own to rescue him from the jaws of death, and leave him to support and comfort her poor, dear, weak, thoughtless mother, she would as cheerfully have laid it down, and prepared for her long night's rest in the grave, as ever, after a weary day's ramble around the beautiful scenery of Milford, she laid down to sleep in her bed beside the jasmine-covered windows.

But when she heard her mother weeping, sobbing, and complaining of her poor head, Lucy turned round and kissed her, spoke words of comfort as she threw her graceful arms around her, and after that day never again alluded to the policy of insurance, or mentioned the two thousand pounds, which her dear father had fondly dreamed would bring them in an additional hundred a year, and that this sum, together with his wife's life annuity, would provide them with moderate comforts while she lived, and still leave a thousand each for Lucy and her brother when their mother was no more.

Mrs. Coleman was a fond, affectionate wife and mother, in her way—she could not be otherwise with her weak, tender, loving heart—but no more fit to grapple with the stern duties of household life, which require even the affections at times to be checked and held in abeyance, than a two years old child. Her fond and indulgent husband had unwisely gratified her every whim and wish, and now her increasing weakness enacted the same sacrifice from her affectionate daughter.

Alfred, who was a year younger than Lucy, seemed to inherit a great deal of his mother's weakness of character, though in him it appeared in another form. He possessed the same indecision, negligence, thoughtlessness of the future, disregardfulness of the morrow in yielding to the present; but all these, and many other faults, were in some measure counterbalanced by a fiery energy, when once aroused, but which it was difficult to kindle up; and in this he resembled not his mother.

CHAPTER II.

Peculiar therefore in her way,
Whether by nature taught
I shall not undertake to say,
Or by experience bought.

Nanny, the nurse, had seen many ups and downs since she left Milford Rectory, with the regrets and good wishes of all who knew her; for she had a kind, feeling heart, an unassuming motherly way of endearing herself to everybody, without appearing to try to do so. In truth, it naturally came to her, she could not be otherways than kind, no more than the summer sun can be otherways than warm.

She would not have left Milford had not her poor, bedridden sister, a widow, required her attendance, for she was no longer able to work; so Nanny came up to London—the poor to help the poor, like God's good apostles of old.

The sister died in the very room which the old nurse had still occupied, and which she had rented for many years before Nanny came there to close her eyes.

Then the landlady, or the lodging-letter of the house, died also—for she lived by letting it off into lodgings—and so the house was to let; but at the landlord's request Nanny remained in it, letting off now a room, then a floor, for no one could be found to take the whole of it. Some paid rent, some run away, and carried off even a portion of the fixtures.

When she took any money she gave it to the landlord; when he called, and she had got none, "why, he grumbled and went without," as Nanny said, though he still allowed her to remain rent free; for, as he said, "she was honest, like her sister, and they were about the only two tenants he could say as much of, and speak the truth, out of the scores he had had in his houses; for one had even chopped up the closet-door for firewood, another had cut all the glass out of the windows, and a third had not only sold the grate out of the room for old iron, but was bargaining with a man for the marble mantel-piece, when he went up stairs with a policeman."

He had, however, spent some pounds in repairing the old house which the rector's widow now made "her temporary abode," as she said; and it was its clean condition that induced Nanny to prevail upon her to remain a few weeks in it, until she could find something that really would suit her.

Although the days passed not away so pleasantly in the close and confined streets of the old Borough, as they had before-time done among the broad green breezy places that opened out every way around Milford Spring, yet time came even there with his last handful of summer flowers, at the call of "sweet lavender;" and then there was a smell of new hops about the narrow courts of ancient Southwark—the last that wafted away the memory to "Flora and the country green;" and after that the autumn fogs came creeping over and settling down upon ill-drained London to the great dismay of Mrs. Coleman, who, until convinced by looking out into the clouded and curtained street, believed that she had got into one of the smokiest houses in the metropolis.

While the weather was fine, Lucy, in her gentle and thoughtful way, so contrived to manage matters, that she found her mother amusement, and induced her to take moderate exercise, by taking her out to look at the cottages which were to let near Camberwell, Stockwell, Brixton and Clapham, and so wiled away the day until Alfred returned from the banking house, when his presence seemed to shorten the long and increasing evenings.

At length the eventful day was near on which the youth would be entitled to draw his first quarter's salary—the first money he had ever earned in his life—and many an hour's talk had it furnished material for, and many a change had his fickle mind undergone as to what he should purchase with the five guineas, which all had consented was to be his own, while the remaining fifteen guineas was to be given up to his mother, as his contribution towards the household expenses; for, through the kind Squire's powerful interest, Master Alfred was engaged at eighty guineas a year, with a further promise of an annual advance of twenty more, if his conduct was approved of. But, true it is, that the greater portion, if not more than the whole of the five guineas, was already owing to his sister Lucy, through an accumulation of shillings and half-crowns which she had lent him, to be "squared" when he received this long talk of amount.

CHAPTER III.

Becoming sorrows, and a virtuous mind
More lovely in a beauteous form enshrin'd.

And now it was the last evening! On the morrow he would be in possession of the money. "He would," he said, "come home to dinner"—a rare event; for the customary chop or steak—called luncheon by city clerks, though their daily dinner, except on the Sabbath—had for three long months "furnished forth" the tavern-table at which he dined.

"Dinner must be late. Five would be too early; for he should like to purchase something as presents for his mother and sister Lucy. They must make it six, and then he should have plenty of time to look in some of the shop windows at the West End: he would be sure to be home at six."

And so he sat talking away, asking his mother and sister what they would like to have, and naming one thing after another, which would have swallowed up double the amount of his whole salary to have purchased. And his fond mother held his hand, looked into his face, and smiled as she listened to him. And as she toyed fondly with the hand of her darling boy, and twined the fingers around her own, she pictured him in future years a great banker negotiating government loans, influencing the money market of Europe, while his name became a "household word" on every Bourse where "merchants most do congregate."

And Lucy had undertaken to provide a nice little dinner, to be ready at the appointed hour. "No; she should not tell him what it would consist of; but would promise that it should be something he would like, and which her mother would approve of, and he should not have to wait five minutes after he knocked at the door before it was on the table. Hungry, she hoped, and expected he would bring a good appetite. Yes; it should be like what they used to sit down and enjoy in happier days, in the snug parlor of the Rectory at Milford Spring. And she shook her pretty taper finger at him as she gave him a sweet sister's kiss, and bade him "good night," and playfully threatened to be very angry indeed with him if he were more than a quarter of an hour behind the appointed time. And then?—

Ay, then! when all saving herself had retired, and she promised her mother that she would go to bed "as soon as she had done," she sat down in the large easy-chair which her querulous mother had quitted, and had, as she used to tell the old nurse, "a good think," as was her custom every night, when all the household was at rest, and her long day's work was done; for, excepting when asleep, it was seldom that her busy fingers were still.

It was her head that thought for all, her heart that felt, her judgment that guided, her hands that acted; for upon her alone fell all the management of that little state, all the forethought, economy and retrenchment, the provision of this little luxury for her mother, the depriving herself of some necessary comfort to obtain it for her, the supplying of Alfred with money for his every-day expenses and those little extravagancies which, in spite of her gentle hints and earnest entreaties, he would, like the generality of thoughtless youth, indulge in.

All these things, and many other similar matters, engrossed her mind, and kept her awake hours after the rest of the family had lain down to slumber in the land of forgetfulness; giving to her smooth brow a grave look beyond its years, and to her sweet face a solemn and thoughtful expression, and seeming to sadden for awhile the smile of its beauty, as the grey passing cloud deadens the bright look of the flowers when it sweeps up the sunshine that gave to them such a cheerful and golden look.

And how had those shillings and half-crowns been obtained which her brother had too often so foolishly squandered in bad cigars that made him ill, and glasses of sherry which he cared not to drink when in company with his brother clerks? Had he stolen out of his bed in the still midnight he might have known; for then he would have found Lucy sitting alone and busy with her crotchet, netting, or knitting-work, working some beautiful collar from one of her own designs, or some toilet, music-stool, or table-cover; while the crotchet-hook passed so rapidly in and out of the work, that an eye unaccustomed to witness such labor could no more have caught the stroke and loop that formed the chain-work, than it could the forms of the ever-shifting rays of a pure diamond.

Far through the night, and sometimes on towards the grey dawning, did that beautiful girl labor, improving some cheap pattern, or weaving some tasteful scroll that she thought would meet with a readier sale, and obtain a few extra shillings thereby, without touching the amount of her mother's dividends, which she religiously appropriated only to the stern necessaries of housekeeping; for her mother's luxuries, and her brother's wastefulness, were supplied out of her own hard earnings, and they knew not at what a sacrifice of sleep and comfort they were purchased.

Only that very day she had been out, accompanied by old Nanny, to dispose of her beautiful and ill-paid-for work, so that she might provide for the promised dinner with the proceeds. Many an article of dear Lucy's manufacturing was purchased by less industrious ladies, and displayed in their apartments—not, perhaps, purposely as their own, though their visitors praised, and gave them credit for the beauty of the pattern and the neatness of the work; never dreaming of the pretty fairy with her wonder-working loom in the old house in the Borough. Many a lazy Phillis won a smile from her ever-trustful Damon which she had not merited, as he gave her credit for industry she never possessed, fondly believing that the hours she had spent in frivolity and idleness had been devoted to making the articles he had been called upon to admire—the fruits of Lucy's toil; for women, pretty to look at as angels, will deceive their lovers at times, to show that they are the daughters of fair and fallen Eve. And we forgive them all the blame for the sweet smiles with which they pay back our too easily won praise.

The next morning ushered in a busy day, and old John was ever going out and in on endless errands. The price of things fairly astonished him; and he labored under the idea, that because he was a countryman the shopkeepers charged him a great deal more than they otherwise would have done.

"They ought to be ashamed of themselves, I [illegible] so I told them," said he to Nanny, "to charge five shillings for a couple of such little fowls as those, and two for that morsel of pickled pork, which, when I was young man with a hearty appetite, I could have eaten at a single meal. I even had to pay for the bit of parsley. Oh, Nanny, I do so wish we were at Milford again, with the garden, the store house, the apple bin, potato and dairy. They ought to be made of money who have to live in a place like this. Sixpence a dozen for apples! Why, when I were a lad, old gardener Bunting used to fill my hat for a penny: he's been dead fifty-two years come next plum season. And that bit of beef you'st got to roast cost ninepence a pound. Laws a-mussy! I wonder those butchers can rest in their beds. Everybody has to pay for every manner of thing in this place. And as to make neighbors, why I only bid the man over the next wall a civil 'good morning,' and he was to give me a lot of cuttings off Miss Lucy's geraniums. I never saw such a place as this London is in my life. They would think nothing of borrowing your gridiron with the steak on it; then coming back and asking you to stand a pint of beer to wash it down. But I suppose it's a way they have hereabout. How it would have amused our good, kind master to have lived in the Borough! But I must see about cleaning the knives and forks; and I'll give them an extra polish too, so that Master Alfred may see his face in them when he sits down to dinner. And what a dinner, Nanny! It puts me in mind of the good old times, and the happy days we spent at Milford Spring. I wonder whether Master Alfred will be punctual to the time? This London does so alter young gentlemen, Nanny; and youth is soon led away. I wanted him to allow me to wait at the door of the banking house, and bring him home with me—then I should know he would be safe; but he only laughed at me, called me a good old fellow, and said he was too big now to take hold of my hand, as he knew I should want to buy him a sugar stick, and it would hardly be the thing to be seen sucking it, at his age, in a London thoroughfare. So I am! so I am! I am an old fellow now, Nanny, but if he breaks his word to-day with Miss Lucy, I feel as if—" and the garrulous old man paused as if for breath, as if his tongue was running away with his kinder feelings; and he wondered how it was that he had lost all control over so unruly a member. A servitude of threescore winters under two kind masters, who had looked up to him as a humble but faithful friend, had caused him to take a tender, almost a fatherly interest, in Alfred; the more so since death had severed one parental tie, for in his mind the boy seemed to have been left to him as something to watch over and guard in sacred trust for the dead.

Six o'clock struck, and though Lucy had busied herself in assisting Nanny to prepare dinner, there she was neatly attired, looking as if she had but arisen from the perusal of a book, or left her music-stool a moment before, instead of mixing parsley and melted butter for the boiled fowls, as she had been doing only ten minutes before she dressed. The table was set out so temptingly, that it would have given a hungerless man an appetite only to have looked at it; and there were flowers, too—the last spoils of Summer—which had been treasured somewhere to obtain a large price when produced, and Lucy had paid that price to honor her brother. The proceeds of many a weary hour of toil had gone to fill those two little vases. Seven o'clock, and Nanny comes up to say the dinner is spoiling. Eight o'clock, and still no Alfred. Nine o'clock, and old John will not remain in-doors a moment longer, for he says, "something has happened to his dear young master." Ten o'clock, and Mrs. Coleman has retired to rest very ill. Eleven o'clock, and poor old Nanny, after a good cry, has fallen asleep by the kitchen fire; not a mouthful of the dinner has been touched, excepting the melted-butter, which [illegible] went out like a family dog, whenever the door w[illegible]—she had eaten the melted-butter in mistake for her usual supper of thickened milk, which old Nanny sometimes made her, as "a fine thing for a growing girl." Twelve o'clock, and Lucy stands with her sweet face half-buried in the palm of her hand, and her elbow resting on the mantel-piece, the dinner-table set out as when she awaited the coming of her brother six long hours ago. Nothing seems altered, only that her face is paler, and the dark rim beneath her beautiful eyes tells that she has been weeping; nothing besides seems altered, excepting that her mother's easy-chair is vacant, and the flowers in the china vases are drooping: the house is silent, and Alfred has not arrived. This thrilling story will be continued in several numbers of the New York Ledger, in which popular family paper it can be obtained complete. The Ledger is a handsome weekly published in New York, is beautifully illustrated every week, and sold at the very low price of Four Cents. It employs the most popular authors, and monopolizes the literary services of Fanny Fern—that gifted lady having contracted to write for no other paper. Again we would recommend our readers to procure the Ledger of Feb. 16th, which is now ready for sale at all the stores where newspapers are sold throughout the city and country. The writer of this charming story will demonstrate, in the words of Coleman—

"O brave! oh excellent! if you maintain it!
But if you try, and can't go through with spi[rit],
And finding you can't bear it, uninvited,
Your peace unmade, all of your own accord,
You come and swear you love, and can't end it,
Good night! all's over! ruin'd! and undone
She'll jilt you, when she sees you in her po[wer]."

ENGLISH ITEMS.

From Bell's Life in London, January 13, 1[8]

The Rugeley Poisoning Case.—The Case of [Mr.] Palmer.

The inquiry into the case of Mrs. Palmer's [dea]th was closed on the 12th inst., and the jury returned [a v]erdict of wilful murder against William Palmer.

Palmer in Prison.

The following particulars of the prison habits [o]f Palmer may be relied upon: Palmer is watched [nigh]t and day, one turnkey being always with him. This is to prevent any attempt on his life. The room [he i]s confined in is matted, and there is a fireplace th[ere]. At first he was very stubborn, and refused taking [any]thing but soda water; but in consequence of threat[s hel]d out that an instrument would be applied to convey [food] into his stomach, he now takes his meals regu[larly], and seems to enjoy them. All that he has is made [o]n the premises, so as to prevent any foul play. He [i]s now reserved, but converses freely, and is jocul[ar wi]th the turnkeys. He sees his brother (who is a soli[citor] resid[ing] at Rugeley) most days, in the presence of [the] depu[ty]-governor, but at present nothing has tra[nspir]ed between them relative to Cook. The conversati[on r]elated to their family affairs, which are in some con[fusion]. No other persons have seen him, except solicito[rs, or] their clerks, who have called to serve him with [s]everal [writs] of which he has had since his incarceration. [He] walks daily in the yard, accompanied by one of th[e tur]nkeys, and attends chapel every morning, and tw[ice o]n Sundays, accompanied by his companion, and u[nless the] parties knew who he was, it would be thought that [he w]as a visitor, or connected with the gaol. He conv[erse]s freely going to and returning from chapel, and has [a] smile on his countenance. He is dressed in black, and [al]ways carries a Bible and Prayer-book in his hand! [In] chapel he and the turnkey use the pew appropriated [to] convicts, at the end of which there is a table like a [co]mmunion-table, whereat both sit.

Search After Evidence.

The following notices were posted [in t]he betting rooms of London on the 7th:

"Any gentleman who saw William Pal[mer] in London, on Saturday, the 24th of November, is ea[rne]stly requested to communicate with J. H. Hatton, E[sq.,] Chief of the County Constabulary, Stafford; or wit[h M]r. W. V. Stephens, No. 11 Cambden Grove, Kensing[ton], executor to the deceased."

"Any gentleman who paid the late [Mr]. Cook money at Shrewsbury Races, or who had, o[r w]itnessed, any money transactions with him at that [tim]e, is earnestly requested to communicate with J. [H.] Hatton, Esq., Chief of the County Constabulary, [St]afford; or with Mr. W. V. Stephens, &c."

Wrestling in the Cornish and [De]von Style.

On Monday last a tolerably good [mu]ster of the lovers of the fine old English pastime of wr[es]tling (in the Cornish and Devon style) attended at [th]e Adam and Eve, Old St. Pancras Road, to witness [th]e competition for prizes given by a well-known sporting gentleman in the metropolis. The first prize given to be wrestled for was a purse of sovereigns, and 10s. for the [illegible] and which John Bescomb, Jas. Blight, W. To[illegible] arena John Knight contended. The first to ent[illegible]e as a was the celebrated John Bescomb, who[illegible]hest character, wrestler, among the professionals, is of [illegible] man in the racter, he having repeatedly challenged [illegible] The play began with Bescomb and Blight, which good and John world under 11 st., for £50 or £100 a [illegible]ed in favor of Bescomb. The next two were James [illegible] from the Land's Knight, the latter a fresh import[illegible] considered sufficiently good to contend against [illegible] End, his prestige by his friends [illegible] renowned Bescomb, tapis between them, several matches having been [illegible] tory termination. In neither of which came to a sa[illegible] men the betting was 5 the first bout between these [illegible] a considerable sum was to 4 on Bescomb, at which [illegible] me play, ended in favor of got on, and, after some [illegible] being 1h. 15min. The second Bescomb, the time occur[illegible] Knight, the odds being 2 to cond bout ended in fav[illegible] bout, which created an unusu- 1 on Bescomb. The fi[illegible] on which large sums of money al degree of interest [illegible] by a fall supposed by the spectators were pending, end[illegible] but the referee having decided in tors to be a dog f[illegible] awarded him the prize. Knight's favor of Bescomb [illegible] satisfied, immediately made a match friends not bei[illegible] Bescomb, for £10 a side; the match for him to wre[illegible] Jemmy's Shaw's, Queen's Head, Windmill-street, to take place [illegible] Tuesday, the 22d inst.; the men to be in the ring at [illegible] ght o'clock precisely. After the above had been dec[illegible]ed, Bescomb again contended for a silver watch a[ga]inst Morgan, which, after some fine play, ended in f[a]vor of Bescomb.

The Volcanic Repeating Fire-Arm.

There has lately been commenced in New-Haven, on an extensive scale, the manufacture of a rifled arm, the claims of which to complete superiority may best be realized from a description.

As the novelty consists more in the ball than in the gun itself this may first be described. It is a complete cartridge, cased water tight in metal. The ball is in the cylindro-conoidal or Minie form, with a deep cavity in the backside in which is inserted both the powder and the percussion cap. A coating of cork intervenes between the cap and the thin metal which forms the outer covering, the softness and elasticity of which material removes all possibility of exploding the powder by any ordinary violence.

The rifle or pistol is provided with a thin case extending the whole length under the barrel. This, by a simple movement, is filled with balls which are pressed backward by a coiled spring. The barrel is open at each end and is chambered somewhat larger at the breech to receive a ball easily. By a forward movement of a suitable lever just front of the trigger, the breech-pin is drawn directly backward, and a ball is carried up and placed in line with the bore. Next, by drawing the same lever back to its original position, the breech-pin is forced to its place, driving the ball into the barrel, and at the same time puncturing by a point on its end quite through both the metallic covering and the cork, and pressing fairly upon the percussion portion of the enclosed cartridge. The gun is now loaded, and on pulling the trigger the hammer strikes fair upon the hinder end of the breech-pin and transmits a sufficient shock to discharge the piece.

The movement of the lever described in charging the rifle also pushes back the hammer, or in other words cocks the gun, but in the smallest pistols it is found easier to place the thumb on the hammer and draw it back while some of the fingers work the lever beneath. The mechanism by which the whole is accomplished is very simple and apparently durable, the movement of the breech-pin being effected by a toggle joint which is so nearly straight at the time of the discharge that the reaction produces little strain. The breech-pin fits very tightly, and it has been proved by trial that the pressure and inertia of the hammer alone will keep the breech-pin in place even if the toggle joint and all the other parts are removed. The penetration of the balls thus constructed and projected appears about equal to those of the Minie rifle, or all that need be desired. The balls are prepared at a [illegible] and the smallest pistols seven balls each. Both the balls and the arm are the joint invention of Messrs. Horace Smith and Daniel B. Wesson, of New-Haven, and were patented in 1854. About 70 men are now employed at the manufactory.

Sharp's Rifle.

This recently invented weapon, if it possesses one-half of the power and capacity claimen for it by its proprietor, is destined soon to supercede every other weapon for warlike purposes now in existence. It is the most efficacious and terrible fire-arm in existence. The small carbine now used by the United States mounted men, throws a ball with a deadly accuracy one-quarter of a mile, and can be fired ten times per minute. It is not complicated in structure, is easily cleaned, and suffers no injury from wet weather.

Mr. Sharpe is now preparing models for four new species of his weapon, namely: A small pocket pistol, calculated to throw a minnie ball one hundred yards; a rifle suitable for footmen, with a range of one mile; and a large gun to throw a two-ounce ball, or a small shell, one mile and a half or as far as a man and horse can be seen to advantage. With this latter weapon, Mr. S. declares he can set on fire a house or a ship at a distance of nearly two miles, and prevent the use of field artillery by killing the horses before the guns are brought within good range.

This rifle in the hands of a good marksman, is equal to ten muskets, bayonets and all; for, place a man six rods distant with a musket and bayonet, and before he can bring the bayonet into use, the rifle can be loaded and discharged ten times. They carry balls with great precision and force. Mr. Sharpe intends these rifles to become a national weapon, and should Congress, by using a little liberality, purchase the patent, the country would be possessed of a means of warfare unequalled in the world.—[Alton Courier.

Curious Facts.

If a tallow candle be placed in a gun, and shot at a door, it will go through without sustaining any injury; and if a musket-ball be fired into water, it will not only rebound, but be flattened as if fired against a solid substance.

A musket-ball may be fired through a pane of glass, making the hole the size of the ball, without cracking the glass; if the glass be suspended by a thread, it will make no difference, and the thread will not even vibrate.

In the Arctic regions, when the thermometer is below zero persons can converse more than a mile distant. Dr. Jamieson asserts that he heard every word of a sermon at the distance of two miles. A mother has been distinctly heard talking to her child on a still day across a water a mile wide.

[Th]e Happiest Man Alive.

The happiest man in this world is said to be a "nigger at a dance." In our opinion this rule is too limited. A nigger is not only happy at a dance, but in every other position. A darkey may be poor, but he is never low-spirited. Give him a dollar, and in less than an hour he will lay five shillings of it out in yellow neck-ties or a cracked violin. There is something about the African that sheds trouble as a duck will water. Who ever knew a "cullud pusson" to commit suicide? The negro is strongly given to love and jealousy, but he has no taste for arsenic. He may lose his all by betting against a roulette, but he will find relief for his despair, as white folks do, by resorting to charcoal fumes or a new bed cord, but by visiting "de far sec," and participating in the merry influence of "de occipital convulsions of de clarionet."

Playing Poker.

Rather Sharp Practice.

The poker players on the Mississippi river are, by all accounts, bad customers, and many are the dreadful stories that are told about them. A party on board one of the Mississippi boats, while earnestly engaged in this famous game, were very much annoyed by a tall gentleman, who, with a sanctimonious visage and hollow tone, preached against the wickedness of their ways, as he walked to and fro beside them.

Ever and anon, in the earnestness of his discourse he stopped behind one of the players, and as if to render his words more impressive, brought his hand down heavily on the table. A rough backwoodsman observed that this last action was attended with a peculiarity, inasmuch as the preacher sometimes placed one, sometimes three, and sometimes four fingers on the table. Without saying a word he quietly drew his bowie knife, and placed it by his side. Watching his opportunity when his clerical friend again placed his hand on the table, quick as a flash, he chopped off three fingers at a single blow. The pretended clergyman started back with panic and affright.

"Sir," said the backwoodsman, coolly wiping his knife, "you may consider yourself devlish lucky that I did not hold fours, or you would have lost all your fingers."

How to Open Bivalves.

"Talk of opening oysters," said old Hurricane—"why, nothing's easier, if you only know how."

"And how's how?" inquired Starlight.

"Scotch snuff," answered old Hurricane, very sententiously. "Scotch snuff. Bring a little of it ever so near their noses, and they'll sneeze their lids off."

"I know a genius," observed Meister Karl, "who has a better plan. He spreads the bivalves in a circle, seats himself in the centre, and begins spinning a yarn. Sometimes it's an adventure in Mexico—sometimes a legend of his loves—sometimes a marvelous stock operation in Wall street. As he proceeds, the 'natives' get interested—one by one they gape with astonishment at the tremendous and direful whoppers which are poured forth, and as they gape, my friend whips them out, peppers 'em and swallows them."

"That'll do," said Starlight, with a long sigh I wish we had a bushel of 'millponds' here now—they'd open easy."

"How did he Know It?"

A traveler once arrived at a village inn, after a hard day's travel, and being very tired, requested a room to sleep in; but the landlord said they were entirely full, and that it was utterly impossible to accommodate him—that his wife had to sleep on the sofa, and himself on the floor; but he would see what his wife could do for him. The good woman, on being applied to, said there was a room which he might occupy, provided he would agree to the conditions, viz: to enter the room in the dark, and leave it early in the morning to prevent scandal, as the room was occupied by a lady. This he agreed to do. About two o'clock in the morning, an awful noise was heard in the house, and our friend the traveler was soon heard tumbling heels over head down stairs. The landlord on arriving at the spot inquired what the matter was. The traveler ejaculated, as soon as he was able to speak.

"Oh, Lord, that woman's dead!"

"I know that," replied the landlord, "but how did *you* find that out?"

Fishing with a Steel Trap.

One of our merchants, who has an eye to the interest of the trade, has invented a new mode of catching black fish, namely, with a steel trap. It [illegible] our fishmermen are providing themselves with steel traps; and the demand for the article is greater than the supply. The instrument used is of the old fashioned kind, with iron teeth closing together. The *modus operandi* is decidedly unique. The trap is set and baited, properly provided with a sinker, and let into the water. An ominous click below denotes the amusement at hand; the fish attempts to steal the bait, but immediately the trap steels the fish, when he is drawn up to the surface, often three at a time, and at the rate of one a minute. The returns for one day's sport are reported at above a hundred! This is certainly an age of progress and steel traps.—[New Haven Register.

Dr. Hughes' Medical Magnet;

OR, EVERY ONE HIS OWN PHYSICIAN.—This is the only work treating on Private Diseases, common to male and female, that contains recipes for the cure of the same. It gives the symptoms of the different diseases, and follows them up in their different stages with the recipes, in plain language, for their cure. From this work the unfortunate can learn the precise disease, take a pencil, make out the proper prescription, (which can be procured at any drug store,) and by following the directions be cured, and save exposure. The medicines are so prepared that they are simple, corrupt, and effective—curing in the short space of thirty hours. Secret diseases confidently treated by the subscriber. By enclosing $1, a copy of the book will be sent, or by enclosing $5, and a discription of the disease, a book and medicine will be sent, free of charge, if on an express route. All letters must be post-paid and addressed to T. R. CALLENDER,
10 88 South Third st., Philadelphia

The Eye.

THE PARIS EYE WATER IS A VERY SUperior preparation for sore, weak and inflamed Eyes. It is besides the safest and cheapest of any—25 cents. Prepared by Bridgman & Co., Sole Agents, 158 Grand, between Centre and Elm streets, N. Y. Sent to the country.

PIMPLES, &C.

DR. BATEMAN'S LONDON REMEDY for the certain removal of Pimples, Freckles, Blotches, or any other disfigurement of the human face, consists of a lotion besides an internal remedy to remove those impurities of the blood that produces them. The above is THE ONLY CERTAIN CURE EXTANT, and eradicates the complaint radically. Price for both remedies only $1. Bridgman & Co., Druggists, Sole Agents, 158 Grand, between Centre and Elm streets, New York. Sent to the country.

INTEMPERANCE.

DUNLESS' TASTELESS DROPS for the cure of Intemperance can be clandestinely administered to the intemperate, disgusting him thereby thoroughly with the use of strong drinks. It is a most valuable medicine, and has saved many a family from misery and ruin. It is perfectly harmless 50 cents. Bridgman & Co., Druggists, 158 Grand street, between Centre and Elm streets, New York. Sent to the country. 38

Redding's Russia Salve

IS A BOSTON REMEDY OF THIRTY YEARS standing, and is recommended by physicians. It is a sure and speedy cure for Burns, Piles, Boils, Corns, Felons, Chilblains, and Old Sores of every kind; for Fever Sores, Ulcers, Itch, Scald Head, Nettle Rash, Bunions, Sore Nipples, (recommended by nurses,) Whitlows, Sties, Festers, Flea Bites, Spider Stings, Frozen Limbs, Salt Rheum, Scurvy, Sore and Cracked Lips, Sore Nose, Warts, and Flesh Wounds, it is a most valuable remedy and cure, which can be testified to by thousands who have used it in the city of Boston and vicinity for the last thirty years. In no instance will this Salve do any injury, or interfere with a physician's prescriptions. It is made of the purest materials, from a recipe brought from Russia, of articles growing in that country, and the proprietors have letters from all classes, clergymen, physicians, sea captains, nurses, and others who have used it themselves, and recommended it to others. Redding's Russia Salve is put in large tin boxes, stamped on the cover with a picture of a horse and a disabled soldier, which picture is also engraved on the wrapper. Price 25 cents a box. Sold at all the stores in town or country, or may be ordered of any wholesale druggist. Redding & Co., proprietors, 8 State street, Boston. Every mother should have a box in the house handy in case of accidents to the children. 38 3m

Charles Heidsieck Champagne.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY REquest the attention of dealers, and the public generally, to the merits of this superior Wine. Although it has been lately introduced, under its present designation, yet a discriminating public have discoverd in it an old standard and highly approved Wine. The present proprietors, MESSRS. CHARLES HEIDSIECK & CO., with an honorable delicacy, not wishing to encroach upon the purchased privileges of another house, have successfully endeavored to establish for it a position in the name of the senior partner, Charles Heidsieck, under which brand it will continue to be known.

We would here state, that the comparative consumption of this Wine, since its introduction, has exceeded that of any other brand now in vogue, with a constantly increasing demand.

N. B.—IMPORTANT.—Connoisseurs of Champagne Wine are respectfully notified that the genuine wines from the above house are branded "Charles Heidsieck," in full, on the label, and that all other wines assuming the same name are not genuine. The baskets of our Charles Heidsieck have also a distinct mark, as follows: "Chs. H." with four red stripes of willow on the cover. This change from "C. H." ought to be especially observed, in consequence of the appearance of baskets in the American market bearing initials resembling their own. A careful observance of these marks will prevent all mistakes.
47 T. W. BAYAUD & CO., 180 Pearl Street.

On Manhood,

AND ITS PREMATURE DECLINE.—JUST PUBlished, gratis, the 20th thousand a few words on the rational treatment, without medicine, of spermatorrhea or local weakness, nocturnal emissions, genital and nervous debility, impotency, and impediments to marriage generally.
BY B. DE LANEY, M. D.

The important fact that the many alarming complaints, originating in the imprudence and solitude of youth, may be easily removed without medicine, is, in this small tract, clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly and at the least possible cost, avoiding thereby all the advertised nostrums of the day.

Sent to any address, gratis and post free, in a sealed envelope, by remitting (post-paid) two postage stamps to DR. B. DE LANEY, No. 17 Lispenard st., New York City. 47

Dr. Ralph,

AUTHOR of the "PRACTICAL PRIVATE TREATISE." Offices, 643 Houston Street, near Wooster. Hours, from 9 to 12 A.M. and 6 to 9 P.M. (Sunday excepted.) Having devoted much time and attention to this special class of diseases and the complaints connected with or growing out of them, he has brought their treatment and cure to the highest degree of perfection yet attained; and can with confidence pronounce a perfect cure of these, hitherto, frequently baffling disorders. His treatment is, at the same time, more mild, safe and free from pain, whilst radical and permanent, than that of any other Surgeon in America. In recent cases the cure is astonishingly rapid. To strangers, Dr. Ralph would mention that, besides being author of an original work on these diseases, he has resided several years in Paris, for the purpose of studying this subject, the legal process of which (in conformity with the regulations of the French Government, and signed by the Professors) my be seen by any one; and than which he thinks a more solid ground for confidence cannot be presented.

Dr. Ralph's 'Practical Private Treatise.' 17th Ed., 342pp., with Illustrative Plates, price $1, is sold at 121 Nassau-street, 1 Vesey-st. (Astor House) and by the Author; or mailed, prepaid, by $1 and four stamps to Box 869 Post Office. 37

Twenty-five Cents a Copy.

DR. M. B. LA CROIX'S PHYSIOLOGICAL VIEW of Marriage. A new and revised Edition of 250 pages, and 130 plates. A popular and comprehensive treatise on the duties and casualities of single and married life, happy and faithful alliances, mode of securing them, infelicitous and infertile ones, their obviation and removal, important hints to those contemplating matrimony, that will overcome objections to it; none, however, should take this important step without first consulting its pages, commentaries on the diseases and medical treatment of females from infancy to old age, each case graphically illustrated by beautiful lithographic plates, nervous debility, its causes and cure, by a process at once so simple, safe and effectual, that failure is impossible; rules for daily management; an essay on spermatorrhœa, with practical observations on a safe and more successful mode of treatment; precautionary hints on the evils resulting from empirical practice; an essay on all diseases arising from indiscretion, with plain and simple rules by which all persons can cure themselves without mercury; remedies for those self-inflicted miseries and disappointed hopes so unfortunately prevalent in the young. It is a truthful adviser to the married and those contemplating marriage, Its perusal is particularly recommended to persons entertaining secret doubts of their physical condition, and who are conscious of having hazarded the health, happiness and privileges to which every human being is entitled. Price 25 cts per copy or 5 copies for $1. Mailed free of postage to any part of the United States.

N. B.—Those who prefer may consult Dr. La Croix, upon any of the diseases upon which his book treats, either personally or by mail. Medicines sent to any part of the Union, according to directions, safely packed and carefully secured from all observation.

Address Dr. M. B. LA CROIX, No. 31 Maiden Lane, or Postoffice Box No. 579, Albany, N. Y. Office open daily from 9 o'clock P. M., and on Sunday from 2 o'clock until 5 P. M.

☞ Office removed from No. 56 Beaver street to No. 31 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y.

Sold in New York by GARRETT & Co., No. 18 Ann street, and No. 222 Broadway.

For sale by T. R. CALLENDER, corner T[hird] and Walnut sts., Philadelphia. 93

Tarrant's Preparations.

TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION AND THE Public. The attention of the Medical Profession and public is invited to the following preparation:

TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT, prepared on an entirely new principle, from a late and accurate analysis of the celebrated SELTZER SPRING, IN GERMANY combining efficacy, economy, and portability, with such additions and improvements as will be found materially to increase its efficacy.

This much esteemed and highly valuable preparation will not fail to effectually remove dyspepsia or indigestion, bilious affections, headache, heartburn, acidity of the stomach, costiveness, gout, rheumatism, loss of appetite, gravel, debility, nausea of vomiting, affections of the liver, &c., &c.

FAMILY MEDICINE.

Tarrant's Cordial Elixir of Turkey Rhubarb takes its place as the best remedy for dyspepsia or indigestion, of the present day and, for its efficacy and safety, deserves the name of being in truth a Family Medicine. Those who suffer from excessive fatigue, mental anxiety, or intellectual application of whatever kind, will find it to be a medicine of extreme value. It is particularly recommended to those suffering from bilious and nervous headache, diarrhœa, constipation, flatulency, indigestion, summer complaint, cholera morbus, &c., as the utmost reliance can be placed on it both as to its innocent nature and highly curative qualities.

TARRANT'S INDELIBLE INK.

A superior article, warranted by the proprietor, and acknowledged by all who have tested it, to be the best article of the kind now in use.

TARRANT'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF CUBEBS AND COPABIA.

Sanctioned by popular opinion and the high authority of the most distinguished of the medical faculty, it offers to the afflicted a remedy, whose success has in every instance supported its deserved reputation. Being convenient and agreeable in its use, experience has proved that it retains in every climate its desirable and truly valuable character. It is in the form of a paste, is tasteless, and does not impair the digestion. It is prepared with the greatest [illegible] To persons following the sea, or going long voyages, this preparation possess qualities far surpassing the other—neat and portable in its form, speedy and efficacious in its operation, successful both in the earliest and worst stages of the severest diseases whilst the usual and nauseous taste and unpleasant odor to copobia is wholly avoided in this preparation.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by John A. Tarrant, successor to James Tarrant, 278 Greenwich, corner of Warren street, New York; and sold by E. M. Carey, druggist, Charleston, S. C.; P. H. McGraw, Natchez; Moore & Hendrick, Savannah; M. A. Santes & Son, Norfolk; W. S. Reese, Baltimore; Joseph Tucker, Mobile; Sickles & Co., New Orleans; Z. D. Gilman, Washington, D. C.; T. W. Dyott & Sons, Philadelphia; Weeks & Potter, Boston; Roshmahler and Anderson, Georgetown, D. C.

THORN'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF COPBIA AND SARSAPARILLA

Possess a few advantages not enjoyed by any other medicine for the cure of sexual diseases; and which must, with an enlightened public, render it assuredly highly popular, with a desideratum long sought for in the medical world. It needs no confinement or change of diet. In its approved form, that of a paste, it is entirely tasteless, and causes no unpleasant sensation to the patient.

It has acquired the utmost fame in almost every part of Europe; it has been examined, approved of, and sanctioned by the faculty of medicine, and recommended by the most eminent of the profession. Prepared by J. B. Thorn, chemist, London; and for sale, wholesale and retail, by John A. Tarrant, sole agent for the United States, 278 Greenwich street, New York. 47

Dr. Magnin's Lucina Cordial,

OR ELIXER OF LOVE.—THIS DELIGHTFUL and positive invigorant of the human system is fast superseding all other remedies; in fact, when its virtues become fully known it will be the only remedy in use. Its action on the nervous system and reproductive organs is most extraordinary; allaying all over excitement and infusing into the nervous organization that degree of tension which is requisite to give the human system the enjoyment of its full powers, both mentally and phisically. As an appetizer it is equally remarkable; assimilating with the gastric juices of the stomach, it assists them in more readily dissolving all nutricious substances, and converting them into pure and wholesome blood; thus the digestion is improved and the whole frame work of man moves on in a more vigorous and harmonious manner thereby. Price $3 per bottle, or two bottles for $5. Principal office No. 75 Maiden-lane.

Persons wishing the Lucina Cordial, by sending a remittance to Dr. Magnin, No. 75 Maiden Lane, New York City, can have it safely packed and forwarded to any part of the United States. Price $3 per bottle, or two bottles for $5.

Sold by E. FLINT, corner 9th Avenue. 17

$500 Reward.

JEFFRIES' ANTIDOTE, A SPECIFIC MIXTURE for the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Structures, and similar disorders. It makes a speedy cure without the least restriction of diet, drink, exposure or change in application to business. Our object is to notify where it can be had, and the proprietor challenges a single case of recent Gonorrhœa which the mixture will not cure, under a forfeiture of $500. Further—the disease cannot be contracted if a dose of the Mixture is taken when exposed. Repeated experiments and long experience have proved that it will radically cure any case which can be produced. This desirable result is obtained in from two or ten days, and as it neither creates nausea nor offends the palate, and renders unnecessary any deviation in diet or interruption to usual pursuits, sound sleep or healthy digestion, the nuisance is thus removed as speedily as is consistent with the production of a thorough and permanent cure. Its ingredients are entirely vegetable, and no injurious effect, either constitutionally or locally, can be caused by its use. Price $1 per bottle. Sole agent for this city, C. H. RING, No. 192 Broadway, corner of John street. T. R. CALLENDAR, corner Third and Walnut streets, Agent for Philadelphia. 34

Dr. Perry's old Established Medical Office,

87 FRANKLIN STREET, NEW YORK.—DR. T. N. PERRY'S improved and successful practice for the *immediate cure* of all delicate diseases, mercurial affections, &c., &c., is continued as usual, *confidently*, at his Medical Office, No. 87 Franklin street, New York, which has been established in this city a number of years. Persons laboring under diseases of a private nature, or those produced by the abuse of mercury, will be sure to be relieved and restored to health, by a treatment at once agreeable, expeditious and efficacious, by applying at his Medical Office, 87 Franklin st.

N. B. Dr. P.'s Offices are so arranged that patients are not exposed to each others observation. In all cases most honorable and inviolate secrecy is observed.

☞ Persons at a distance can have Medicines, with full directions, forwarded to them, to any part of the Union. Letters, post paid, containing a reasonable fee, will be attended to.

The "Silent Friend," a valuable little treatise on these diseases, and organic weaknesses resulting from youthful indiscretion, is forwarded at the nominal price of one shilling, to pay expense of postage. Over 55,000 copies have been forwarded by the desire of individuals in the country. The amount of valuable information contained in this treatise is incredible, and all who are about to marry, male or female, should obtain it at once.

☞ To females who are laboring under obstructions, or irregularities, by obtaining the celebrated Medicated instrument, THE MOXA, prepared by Duval & Co., Paris, for which I am the only Agent, forwarded to any address, on receipt of $2.

Caution.—Some unprincipled and audacious quacks have been palming upon the public, medical compounds, purporting to have emanated from this establishment, and in a large number of cases with success. I hereby give notice that I have no Agents or Agencies, and those at a distance can only obtain a supply of my Medicines, by remitting $5, and addressing
T. N. PERRY, M. D., 87 Franklin st., N. Y.

A Card to the Ladies.

MRS. BYRNES, FEMALE PHYSICIAN, No. 1[illegible] Thompson-street, between Bleecker and Houston streets, attends Females through their confinement, and treats all diseases peculiar to her sex. Convenient rooms provided during treatment. Also, a patent apparatus to assist Females in confinement. Dr. Seymour's Galvanic Abdominal Supporters. Medicine purely vegetable. A valuable Female Pill sent to any person enclosing $1 to the above address. All communications (post-paid) will receive prompt attention. Mrs. BYRNES' Medicines can be procured at her Medical Store, 287½ Grand street.



Vol.

T
OF H

BY

NEVER
chivalry a
ceased to
en, to the
thie knig
square an
t, wit
are
the l
which tha
nous, is y
within ten
which
ptions t
gentil h
difference
Vert and
ration of
"charles
terald w
ll I tru

It was
small vil
mountai
turn of
Dunlavi
of the fa
ruptly en
another
ing a st
huge six
top-coat
from bro
the least
that was
growing
quick w
would h
treme o

"You
To wh
bland.
"Not
next fal
"You
to that
"You
Dunlavi
"I ma
and ne
forth tw
"In t
flinging
cing cu
stood ;
thim as
"It's
said Do
house,
lower d
and see
own to
Dunlav
"Th
glancin
thim t
stand
I'll ma
your
—com
of this
and we
"Th
Dolan,
the foe
"Bu
qui re
"A
a frien
loo th
I'll gi
Charle

* Th
in the